

The LONDON MAGAZINE:



Or, GENTLEMAN's *Monthly Intelligence*.

For DECEMBER, 1754.

To be Continued. (Price Six Pence each Month.)

Containing, (*Greater Variety, and more in Quantity, than any Monthly Book of the same Price.*)

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| <p>I. The Story of the new Tragedy of Barbarossa.</p> <p>II. The several Classes of Ladies.</p> <p>III. Humours of Christmas.</p> <p>IV. Story of a young Lady and her Guardian, concluded.</p> <p>V. A new Method for preserving Iron-Work from Rust.</p> <p>VI. Scripture defended against Lord Bolingbroke.</p> <p>VII. Several Passages of the Old Testament cleared.</p> <p>VIII. The JOURNAL of a Learned and Political CLUB, &c. continued: Containing the SPEECHES of Proculus Virginius, Servilius Priscus, and A Nonius, on the Expediency of Repealing the Jews Act.</p> <p>IX. The Life, Writings and Character of Mr. John Gay.</p> <p>X. Epitaph, and Inscription on his Monument.</p> <p>XI. Dulwich Receipt for an Ague.</p> <p>XII. Receipt for the Gravel.</p> <p>XIII. Of religious Disputes.</p> <p>XIV. Of Inspiration, and a future State.</p> <p>XV. A Discourse on Dictionaries.</p> <p>XVI. Present State of our Language.</p> | <p>XVII. Hints concerning a new Ladies Dictionary.</p> <p>XVIII. Variety of Human Taste.</p> <p>XIX. Description of the Thessalian Tempe.</p> <p>XX. Extract from the Bishop of Clogher's Vindication of the History of the Old and New Testament.</p> <p>XXI. Ladies Painting an unnatural Practice.</p> <p>XXII. Convocation's Address, and the King's Answer.</p> <p>XXIII. Mathematical Question solved.</p> <p>XXIV. Polite and Visiting Robbers.</p> <p>XXV. POETRY: Prologue and Epilogue to Barbarossa; Ode to Spring; a Dream; Verses by Mr. Boyce; Solutions of a Riddle and Riddle; the Poet's Inventory; Epistle to Mr. Trueman; Enigma; Epigrams; a new Song, set to Musick, &c.</p> <p>XXVI. The MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER: Sessions at the Old Bailey; Malefactors executed; Acts passed; Trials, &c. &c.</p> <p>XXVII. Promotions; Marriages and Births; Deaths, Bankrupts.</p> <p>XXVIII. Prices of Stocks for each Day.</p> <p>XXIX. Monthly Bill of Mortality.</p> <p>XXX. FOREIGN AFFAIRS.</p> <p>XXXI. Catalogue of Books.</p> |
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With a fine HEAD of the late Rt. Hon. HENRY PELHAM, Esq; another of Mr. GAY, and a curious PLAN of BIDDIFORD, all neatly engraved.

MULTUM IN PARVO.

LONDON: Printed for R. BALDWIN, at the Rose in Fater-Noster-Row; Of whom may be had, compleat Sets from the Year 1733 to this Time, neatly Bound, or Stitch'd, or any single Month to compleat Sets.

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About the Middle of January will be Published,

AN APPENDIX to the LONDON MAGAZINE for 1754, with a Beautiful FRONTISPIECE, a General TITLE curiously engraved, complete INDEXES, and several other Things, necessary to be bound up with the Volume.



T H E
LONDON MAGAZINE.
D E C E M B E R, 1754.

*The STORY of the new Tragedy, called
BARBAROSSA, the Usurper of
Algiers.*



WHILE the memorable cardinal Ximenez was minister in Spain, king Ferdinand V. of Arragon, about the year 1505, sent Peter, count of Navarre, with a powerful force; which, without difficulty took Oran. The inhabitants of this famous city in general were Moors, which had been forced out of Granada and Valencia, about 12 years before.

These, being a bold and active people, and being well vers'd in the manners, as well as language of the Spaniards, did considerable damage, both by sea and land, to the dependents of that crown.

From Oran the Spaniards, flushed with success, pursued their conquest and took Bugia, and many other places, with heroick valour. The Algerines, being apprehensive their city would undergo the same fate, sent for assistance, by way of caution, to Selim Eutemi, a prince of Arabian extraction, famous for skill in military affairs. He accepted their invitation, and came with a large number of valiant followers, which he had selected from that populous nation, and encamped upon the plain of Mutija, where he had power; attended also by his wife Zaphira, a lady of great worth and virtue, and his son Selim, not then 12 years old, whom he was fond of initiating into the exercise of war.

Notwithstanding this succour, another fleet and more troops from Ferdinand, quickly subdued the city of Algiers, and obliged it to pay tribute; and even suffered the Spaniards to build a fort, and man it with some of the best troops, on a small island, that lay opposite the city, to the great injury of the Algerine Corsairs,

December, 1754.

who could not, with safety, go out and in the harbour.

This, however disagreeable, they bore with patience, till the death of Ferdinand in 1516, which put them then upon an attempt to recover their liberties.

They sent deputies to Arach Barbarossa, a Mahometan Corsair, born at Meteline in the Archipelago, of great fame for his bravery and his success in battle. He was upon a cruise with his squadron, when the Algerine deputies met him, with their request to assist them to throw off the Spanish yoke: promising him great dignities to his person, and large gratification for such service. He gave the deputies a most favourable answer, and sent them back to Algiers, to revive the spirits of their dejected countrymen.

Barbarossa immediately sent 18 galleys, and a great number of barks to Algiers, while he marched by land, collecting all the Moors and Turks, that seemed inclined to assist his enterprize; and was so successful in his levies, that the Algerines thought the hour of deliverance at hand.

Selim Eutemi, general of Algiers, with many of the chief officers and principal citizens, went two days journey to meet him; and brought him, with great honours, in triumph into their city, conducting him, amidst the shouts of people, to the palace of Selim Eutemi: Where he was nobly received, while his army met with great indulgence from the glad Algerines; which they soon abused, and claimed by force, what was first given them thro' courtesy.

Barbarossa too, being of an ambitious nature, form'd a wicked design of making himself sovereign of Algiers, and all its provinces. His officers applauded his design, promised to assist in it, and swore themselves to secrecy, till a time happened to put it in execution. In order to begin commotions, Barbarossa wink'd at the

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the insolence and villainies of the Turkish soldiers, who were perpetually raising disorders in the city; which he hoped might enrage the citizens to some desperate act, that might favour his design.

Selim Eutemi now discovered his error in calling Barbarossa in to his assistance: For, so insolent was this pirate, that he treated the prince with contempt, never asking his advice in any thing; but built forts, attacked the Spanish castle, and all without his knowledge or consent.

The citizens too plainly perceived his design, and made no scruple of declaring their sentiments. Barbarossa, finding himself suspected, gave way to his fury; which was heightened by a passion he had entertained for Selim's wife, the fair Zaphira. He therefore determined to make short work of it; and, by the death of Selim, satisfy at once his ambition and his love: For he did not doubt but upon her husband's death, Zaphira would listen to his suit, and consent to marry him; which alliance would add dignity to him, and his own mean extraction be hid by the union with this lady, who was related to most of the powerful cheques of the Arabians; who, if the Algerines should oppose, would, for his wife's sake, assist to establish him upon the throne.

Barbarossa, having fixt his scheme, waited an opportunity of Selim's being alone in a Bath; where he rushed upon him, and slew him. He fell down in the Bath, where the water finished what his hurry had imperfectly done. The pirate hastened out, and collecting some of his friends, returned to the Bath, under pretence of cooling himself as usual; where, with an affected surprize, he shewed Selim dead. This was soon spread throughout the city; and Barbarossa, under pretence of discovering any foul play that might have been used to Selim, put all the soldiers under arms, with orders to secure every pass till he could consider further on this accident.

The citizens of Algiers, notwithstanding reports given out, looked upon the death of Selim to be a stroke of the inhuman Barbarossa's; and, dreading the further mischief they suspected he had planned, locked themselves in their houses, which gave the Turkish army full power to distress and spoil at pleasure.—They immediately conducted Barbarossa in pomp to Selim's palace, proclaiming him king of Algiers; adding, Destruction to all opposers of him, that heaven has chosen for our deliverer and protector.

These menaces alarm'd the citizens with most dreadful apprehensions. Bar-

barossa was seated under a canopy, surrounded with his adherents and guards, while proper officers were sent to the principal inhabitants, requiring them, in the name of the new king, to attend and take the oath of allegiance before him; promising great rewards to those, who shewed themselves most ready to perform the ceremony. In this exigency the citizens who apprehended immediate death would follow their refusal, suffered themselves to be brought to the palace; where, after the king had repeated his specious promises, they took the oaths, and signed the instrument for his coronation.

Barbarossa, having thus far obtained his end, ordered the inhabitants to go quietly about their several callings, and depend upon his care for their protection. Prince Selim's son, with reason, apprehending he was not long to survive his father's murder, found means to fly, with only two servants to Oran, and beg protection from Spain. The marquis De Gomarez, governor of the place, received him with all the respect and honour due to his birth and youth.

Barbarossa, being thus settled on the throne, caused all the fortifications of Algiers to be repaired; and placed in them strong garisons of Turkish soldiers, whom he paid well with money he had coined in his own name.

The people soon felt the grievances of Barbarossa's usurpation; for, where he had the least suspicion, he seized upon the effects of the subjects: Others, that had secured their money, were put to death, while he and his associates revelled in their prosperity.

While affairs were in this situation, Barbarossa began his addresses to the princess Zaphira, who rejected them with the utmost disdain, for she looked upon him as the murderer of her husband; and expecting her contempt of him would enrage him to attempt some violence, she always carried a dagger with her; fully resolved, if she could not revenge herself on him, to save her virtue at the price of her own life.

Barbarossa, however furious by nature, did not immediately resent Zaphira's behaviour; but, looking on her excessive grief to proceed from her husband's death, resolved to forbear his visits for a while, and let time restore her mind to temper, when he did not doubt but to persuade her to share his crown. — He made her a present of some beautiful slaves, some of which were instructed to let him know what passed in the princess's apartment.

Zaphira's grief was too violent to continue, and her transports began to settle into a composed and silent sorrow. Reflection took place, and, finding it impossible to revenge the death of Selim, she resolved to request the usurper to let her retire into her own country.

Barbarossa, hearing the princess was grown more moderate in her grief, sent her a letter, full of the highest praises of her beauty, and the adoration he paid to it; offering to share his crown with her, and beseeching her to forget all former miseries, and rise to joy upon the throne he wished her to adorn.

One of the slaves, that Barbarossa had presented the princess with, was entrusted to deliver this letter to her; but what was her surprize, when she read these offers made by one who was the murderer of her husband? All her former agitations were renewed; but at length, a little recollecting herself, she consulted with her faithful women how to behave in such a dreadful exigency. It was now resolved, that she should send a soothing answer back, (as rage would prove vain against power) and, by flattering the tyrant, obtain permission to retire to the plains of Mutija, her native country; and urge, for reason of her refusing the crown, her detestation of the place where her lord was murdered.

Barbarossa found, by this epistle, that she suspected him as accessory to Selim's death; but, in order to clear himself, and put an end to Zaphira's imaginations, he summoned his chief counselor and instrument in the death of Selim, Ramadan Choulah, and told him, as the princess suspected he was concerned in the prince's murder, that, in order to acquit himself, he must procure some victims to turn Zaphira's thoughts.

Ramadan easily came into this project; and ordered it to be proclaimed, that the king, being informed, that Selim had a violent death, and that he himself was suspected to be privy to it, his orders were that any person who knew, or suspected the murderers, should immediately discover them, on pain of death and tortures; promising, at the same time, great rewards to the informer.

It was not long before an informer, who had been practised upon, made a discovery. He declared, that a domestick of prince Selim's had told him, before he left Algiers, the names of the accomplices; adding, that they were under an oath to suffer death, rather than betray the secret, if Barbarossa had miscarried; but that he being at present the sovereign, they had nothing to fear, tho' it should be publicly known. This

wretch, who was in the prince's service, received the reward; but, at the same time, the king ordered his tongue to be pulled out, under pretence of his not revealing it sooner, but indeed that he might not discover the treachery.

The pretended accomplices, to the number of 30, were brought before the king, who were some of the poorest soldiers in Barbarossa's army; and had been wrought upon by Ramadan, in order to clear the king, publicly to confess themselves guilty, assuring them of great rewards for the service; and tho' they should be put in prison, yet means should be found to convey them safe to Ægypt, to spend their lives in peace and plenty.

These poor men could not resist such promises, but consented; and when they were called upon, answered to every question, and own'd their guilt, upon which they were immediately strangled. One of them out of revenge to Ramadan, who had so deluded them, cry'd out before he died, That prince Selim was murdered, by the order of Ramadan; whom the king ordered that instant to meet the same fate, the other wretches had suffered. Thus did this wicked man fall by his own contrivance, and was destroyed by that power he had been the chief instrument to establish.

Barbarossa had the bodies of these wretches dragged round the city, and their heads fixt upon the battlements of the palace; and did not doubt, but the confessions of these criminals would convince Zaphira, as well as all the citizens, that he was innocent of prince Selim's death: And, indeed, many acquitted him of being any ways concerned in the murder.

With this assurance, he sent again to the princess, again invited her to his throne; and pleaded, as some merit, the discovery he had made of Selim's murderers, and the justice he had executed upon them.

But Zaphira was too penetrating to be so deceived. She again refused his offers; adding, his power could not bestow any thing worth her acceptance, unless it was the liberty of retiring to her own country.

This intercourse of assiduous courtship and steady refusal, continued by fits for some years; during which time, Barbarossa was frequently called from Algiers by his ambition, in defending the territories he had usurped, and enlarging them by new conquests. In the mean time having got notice that young Selim had taken refuge in Oran, he secretly dispatched a bold assassin, who should destroy that young prince, whom he re-

regarded as the greatest obstacle to his safe possession of the throne.

While this design was in agitation he returned triumphant over his enemies to Algiers, and being at once tired and provoked with Zaphira's repeated delays, he now bethought himself of using that power he was possessed of; and resolved, in case of another refusal, to compel her to a marriage. Somewhere about this period, if our accounts are true, the tragedy begins.

PROLOGUE and EPILOGUE to the new Tragedy of BARBAROSSA, now acting with Applause at the Theatre-Royal in Drury-Lane.

PROLOGUE. Written by Mr. GARRICK, and spoken by him in the Character of a Country Boy.

Measter! Measter!

IS not my measter here among you, pray?

Nay, speak—my measter wrote this fine new play—

The actor-folks are making such a clatter!

They want the pro-log I know nought o' th' matter!

He must be there among you—look about—

A weazen, pale-fac'd man, do—find him out—

Pray, measter, come—or all will fall to shame
Call measter—hold—I must not tell his name.

Law! what a croud is here! what noise
and posher!

Fine lads and lasses! one o' top o' t' other.

[Pointing to the rows of pit and gallery]

I cou'd for ever here with wonder gaze!

I ne'er saw church so full in all my days!

Your servant, Surs!—what do you laugh
for? Eh!

You donna take me sure for one o' th' play?

You shou'd not jout an honest country-lad—

You think me fool, and I think you half mad:

You're all as strange as I, and stranger too,

And, if you laugh at me, I'll laugh at you.

[laughing]

I donna like your London tricks, not I,

And since you've rais'd my blood, I'll tell you
why?

And if you will, since now I am before ye,

For want of pro log, I'll relate my story.

I came from country here to try my fate,

And get a place among the rich and great;

But troth I'm sick o' th' journey I ba'ta'en,

I like it not—wou'd I were whoame again.

First, in the city I took up my station,

And got a place with one of th' corporation,

A round big man—he eat a plagy deal,

Zooks! he'd have beat five plomen at a
meal!

But long with him I cou'd not make abode,

For, cou'd you think't?—He eat a great sea-
toad!

It came from Indies—'twas as big as me,

He call'd it belly patch, and capapee:

Law! how I star'd!—I thought,—who
knows, but I,

For want of monst'ers, may be made a pye;

Rather than tarry here for bribe or gain,

I'll back to whoame, and country-fare again.

I left toad-eater; then I sav'd a lord,

And there they promis'd!—but ne'er kept their
word.

[trade is,

While 'mong the great, this geaming work the
They mind no more poor servants, than their
ladies.

A lady next, who lik'd a smart young lad,
Hir'd me forthwith—but, troth, I thought
her mad.

[Jay,

She turn'd the world top down, as I may

She chang'd the day to next, the next to day!

I was so sham'd with all her freakish
ways,

stays—

She wore her gear so short, so low her

Fine folks shew all for nothing now-a-
days!

Now I'm the poet's man—I find with wits,

There's nothing sartain—Nay, we eat by fits.

Our meals, indeed, are slender,—what of
that!

There are but three on's—measter, I, and cat.

Did you but see us all, as I'm a finner,

You'd scarcely say, which of the three is
thinner.

My wages all depend on this night's piece,

But shou'd you find that all our swains are geese!

E'fack I'll trust no more to measter's brain,

But pack up all, and whistle whoame again.

EPILOGUE. Written by Mr. GARRICK, and spoken by Mr. WOODWARD in the character of a Fine Gentleman.

Enter—speaking without.

PSHAW!—damn your epilogue—and hold
your tongue

[wrong?

Shall we of rank be told what's right and

Had you ten epilogues you shou'd not speak 'em,

Tho' be tad writ 'em all in lingua Græcæ.

I'll do't by all the gods!—(you must excuse me)

Tho' author, actors, audience, all abuse me!

[To the audience.

Behold a gentleman!—and that's enough!—

Laugh if you please—I'll take a pinch of snuff!

I come to tell you—(let it not surprise you)

That I'm a wit—and worthy to advise you—

How could you suffer that same country booby,

That pro-logue speaking savage,—that great
looby,

To talk his nonsense?—give me leave to say

'Twas low—damn'd low!—but save the fel-
low's play—

Let the poor devil eat,—allow him that,

And give a meal to measter, mon, and cat,

But why attack the fashions?—Scotch
rogue!—

We have no joys but what result from vogue:

Toe

The mode shou'd all controll—nay, ev'ry pas-
sion,

Sense, appetite, and all, give way to fashion;
I hate as much as he, a turtle-feast,
But 'till the present turtle-rage has ceas'd,
I'd ride a hundred miles to make myself a
beast.

I have no cars,—yet op'ras I adore!—
Always prepar'd to die—to sleep—no more!
The ladies too were carp'd at, and their dr'ss,
He wants 'em all ruff'd up like good queen
Becs!

They are, forsooth, too much expos'd, and
free—

Were more expos'd, no ill effects I see,
For more, or less, 'tis all the same to me.
Poor gaming too, was maul'd among the rest,
That precious cordial to a high-life breast!
When thoughts arise I always game, or drink,
An English gentleman shou'd never think—
The reason's plain, which ev'ry soul might
bit on—

What trims a Frenchman, oversets a Bri-
In us reserction breeds a sober sadness,
Which always ends in politicks or madness:
I therefore now propose—by your command,
That tragedies no more shall cloud this land;
Send o'er your Shakespears to the sons of
France,

Let them grow grave—Let us begin to dance!
Banish your gloomy scenes to foreign climes,
Reserve alone to bless these golden times,
A farce or two—and Woodward's pan-
tomimes.

From the CONNOISSEUR, Dec. 16.

AT this season of the year it has always been customary for the lower part of the world to express their gratitude to their benefactors; while some of a more elevated genius among them cloath their thoughts in a kind of holiday dress, and once in the year rise into poets. Thus the bellman bids good night to all his masters and mistresses in couplets; the news carrier hawks his own verses; and the very lamp-lighter addresses his worthy customers in rhyme. As a servant to the publick, I should be wanting in the due respect to my readers, if I also did not take this earliest opportunity of paying them the compliments of the season, and (in the phrase of their barbers, tailors, shoemakers, and other tradesmen) wish them a merry Christmas and a happy new year.

With the generality, Christmas is looked upon as a festival in the most literal sense, and held sacred by good eating and drinking. These, indeed, are the most distinguishing marks of Christmas: The revenue from the malt-tax, and the duty upon wines, &c. on account of these twelve days, has always been found to

increase considerably: And it is impossible to conceive the slaughter that is made among the poultry and the hogs in different parts of the country, to furnish the prodigious numbers of turkeys and chins, and collars of brawn, that travel up, as presents, to the metropolis on this occasion.

The jolly cit looks upon this joyous time of feasting, with as much pleasure as on the treat of a new-elected alderman, or a lord-mayor's day. Nor can the country farmer rail more against the game-act, than many worthy citizens, who have ever since been debarred of their annual hare; while their ladies can never enough regret their loss of the opportunity of displaying their skill, in making a most excellent pudding in the belly. But these notable house-wives have still the consolation of hearing their guests commend the mince-pies without meat, which we are assured were made at home, and not like the ordinary heavy things from the pastry-cooks. These good people would look upon the absence of mince-pies as the highest violation of Christmas; and have remarked with concern the disregard that has been shewn of late years to that old English repast: For this excellent British *ollio* is as essential to Christmas, as pancake to Shrove-Tuesday, tansy to Easter, surmity to Midlent-Sunday, or goose to Michaelmas-day. And they think it no wonder, that our finical gentry should be so loose in their principles, as well as weak in their bodies, when the solid, substantial, Protestant mince-pie has given place among them to the Roman Catholick *aumlets*, and the light, puffy, heterodox *pets de religieuses*.

As this season used formerly to be welcomed in with more than usual jollity in the country, it is probable that the Christmas remembrances, with which the waggons and stage-coaches are at this time loaded, first took their rise from the laudable custom of distributing provisions at this severe quarter of the year to the poor. But these presents are now seldom sent to those who are really in want of them, but are designed as compliments to the great from their inferiors, and come chiefly from the tenant to his rich land-lord, or from the rector of a fat living, as a kind of tythe, to his patron. Nor is the old hospitable English custom, of keeping open house for the poor neighbourhood, any longer regarded. We might as soon expect to see plumb-porridge fill a terrene at the ordinary at White's, as that the lord of the manor shall assemble his poor tenants to make merry at the great house. The servants swill the Christmas ale by themselves in

the hall, while the 'squire gets drunk with his brother foxhunters in the smoking-room.

There is no rank of people so heartily rejoiced at the arrival of this joyful season, as the order of servants, journeymen, and apprentices, and the lower sort of people in general. No master or mistress is so rigid, as to refuse them an holiday; and by remarkable good luck the same circumstance, which gives them an opportunity of diverting themselves, procures them money to support it, by the tax which custom has imposed upon us in the article of Christmas-boxes. The butcher and the baker send their journeymen and apprentices to levy contributions on their customers, which are paid back again in the usual fees to Mr. John and Mrs. Mary. This serves the tradesman as a pretence to lengthen out his bill, and the master and mistress to lower the wages on account of the vails. The Christmas box was formerly the bounty of well-disposed people, who were willing to contribute something towards rewarding the industrious, and supplying them with necessaries. But the gift is now almost demanded as a right; and our journeymen, apprentices, &c. are grown so polite, that instead of reserving their Christmas box for its original use, their ready cash serves them only for present pocket-money; and instead of visiting their friends and relations, they commence the fine gentlemen of the week. The sixpenny hop is crowded with ladies and gentlemen from the kitchen; the syrens of Catherine-street charm many a holiday gallant into their snares; and the play-houses are filled with beaux, wits and criticks, from Cheapside and White Chapel. The barrows are surrounded with raw lads setting their halfpence against oranges; and the greasy cards and dirty cribbage-board employ the genteeler gamesters in every ale-house. A merry Christmas has ruined many a promising young fellow, who has been flush of money at the beginning of the week, but before the end of it has committed a robbery on the till for more.

But in the midst of this general festivity there are some so far from giving into any extraordinary merriment, that they seem more gloomy than usual, and appear with faces as dismal as the month in which Christmas is celebrated. I have heard a plodding citizen most grievously complain of the great expence of house-keeping at this season, when his own and his wife's relations claim the privilege of kindred to eat him out of house and hooime. Then again, considering the

present total decay of trade, and the great load of taxes, it is a shame that poor shopkeepers should be so fleeced and plundered, under the pretence of Christmas-boxes. But if tradesmen have any reason to murmur at Christmas, many of their customers, on the other hand, tremble at its approach; as it is made a sanction to every petty mechanick, to break in upon their joy, and disturb a gentleman's repose at this time, by bringing in his bill.

Others, who used to be very merry at this season, have within this year or two been quite disconcerted. To put them out of their old way, is to put them out of humour: They have therefore quarrelled with the almanack, and refuse to keep their Christmas according to act of parliament. My cousin Village informs me, that this obstinacy is very common in the country; and that many still persist in waiting eleven days for their mirth, and defer their Christmas till the blowing of the Glastonbury thorn. In some, indeed, this cavilling with the calendar has been only the result of close oeconomy; who by evading the expence of keeping Christmas with the rest of the world, find means to neglect it, when the general time of celebrating it is over. Many have availed themselves of this expedient: And I am acquainted with a couple, who are enraged at the new style on another account; because it puts them to double expences, by robbing them of the opportunity of keeping Christmas-day and their wedding day at the same time.

As to persons of fashion, this annual carnival is worse to them than Lent, or the empty town in the middle of summer. The boisterous merriment, and aukward affectation of politeness among the vulgar, interrupts the course of their refined pleasures and drives them out of town for the holidays. The few who remain are very much at a loss how to dispose of their time; for the theatres at this season are opened only for the reception of school-boys and apprentices, and there is no publick place where a person of fashion can appear, without being surrounded with the dirty inhabitants of St. Giles's, and the brutes from the Wapping side of Westminster. These unhappy sufferers are really to be pitied; and since Christmas day has to persons of distinction a great deal of insipidity about it, I cannot enough applaud an ingenious lady, who sent cards round to all her acquaintance, inviting them to a route; which they declared was the happiest thought in the world, because Christmas-day is so like Sunday.

JOURNAL of the PROCEEDINGS and DEBATES in the POLITICAL CLUB, continued from p. 496.

The next that spoke in the Debate upon the Repeal of the Jews Act, which was begun in your last, was Proculus Virginius, whose Speech was to this Effect.

Mr. Chairman,

S I R,

WHATEVER the Hon. gentleman may think of the act which is now to be repealed, whatever he might have thought of the bill last session when it was depending in parliament, I must be of opinion, that those who were last session its chief patrons, thought it a bill of very great importance, otherwise they would not have treated the city of London as they did, when the lord mayor, aldermen and common-council of that great, and, I hope I may say, as yet Christian city, petitioned almost unanimously against the bill's being passed into a law; for every gentleman within doors must remember, and it will, I believe, be remembered by many without doors, with what warmth the petitioners were treated by some gentlemen upon that occasion. And I must also be of opinion, that they now think the repeal of that act of some importance, otherwise they would not have been so extremely vigilant in taking the first opportunity to introduce a bill for that purpose. What were their reasons last session for thinking the act of so great importance, I shall not pretend to explain; but I can easily guess, what is their reason for being now so careful to be themselves the first authors of its repeal; and therefore I am surprised at their having prefixed to it such a preamble.

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December, 1754.

I believe every gentleman supposes, that their design in this repeal is to pacify, and to regain the favour of the people; but if a gentleman had taken an affront at any thing I had done, I should think it a very bad way to pacify him, or to recover his favour, should I tell him, Sir, to satisfy you I will undo what I have done, but if you had not been such a fool as to allow yourself to be imposed on by my enemies, you could not have taken amiss what I did.

Sir, I appeal to every gentleman who understands the English language, if this is not, with respect to the people of this kingdom, the plain and direct sense of this preamble; and therefore, as a friend to those who brought in the bill, I must be for the alteration proposed. But besides this, I have two other, and with me much stronger reasons for being of this opinion, the first of which is, because I take the preamble, as it now stands, to be absolutely false in fact; and the second because I think it inconsistent with the dignity of parliament. That the disaffected will take advantage of every wrong or imprudent measure pursued by our present government, I do not in the least question; but of a right and wise measure, I am sure, they can take no advantage; for tho' they may probably endeavour to misrepresent every publick measure, yet if the measure be in itself right, we know from experience, that they never could, by any misrepresentation, raise discontents or disquietudes in the minds of those that are well affected to our present happy establishment; and I should be very sorry to think, that no man could be well affected to our present happy establishment, who appeared to be dissatisfied with the act which is now to be repealed.

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Even the London Evening-Post I cannot suppose to be a disaffected paper, merely on account of the many things that were published in it against this act: At least, if it be a disaffected paper, I hope, I shall not be supposed to be disaffected, because I advertised in it; for I did so because I saw that an Hon. gentleman over against me upon the floor had advertised in it, and no man, surely, will suspect him of being disaffected.

But, Sir, whatever we may think of that paper, it is well known, that many of the best friends to the government expressed their dislike to this act in the most publick manner; and I do not wonder at their doing so; for tho' Christian charity and benevolence obliges us to wish that all Jews, Turks, and Pagans may become Christian, and even to take all proper methods for converting them, yet by the precepts of Christianity we are expressly commanded not to associate with such people; consequently I must still think, that an act for their naturalization is not consistent with our established religion, and I am sure, that every Christian church under the sun would look upon such an act as an affront; for there is a great difference between that of giving Jews the protection of the laws whilst they live honestly and peaceably amongst us, and that of naturalizing or associating them into our society: The former we are by Christian charity and benevolence obliged to do, but the latter we are expressly commanded not to do; and it is really, in my opinion, attempting, as far as we can, to falsify that prophecy which says, that the Jews shall be scattered among all nations, without finding any ease or rest for the sole of the foot. How vain this attempt was may now plainly appear from the bill which we have now before us, and which for this very reason I make no doubt of seeing passed into a law; as that prophecy has already been in many particulars sur-

prisingly fulfilled, consequently I must believe, that it will always hold true, and that the Jews never will obtain a fixt settlement in any country, whilst they continue in their present perverse oblinacy.

I must therefore, Sir, be still of opinion, that our passing of this act was as great an affront as we could well put upon our established church, or indeed upon any Christian establishment; and I am surprised to hear any gentleman imagine, that our having multitudes of Jews settled amongst us, and possessed of a great part of the landed property of this kingdom, would not be of the most dangerous consequence to our liberties. I shall grant, that one reason for their desiring to settle in this country may be, the knowledge and experience they have of their having a better security for their lives and fortunes here than they can have any where else; but that security must always depend upon the government's being able to protect them against the hatred and resentment of the people; for that they will always be hateful to the people, we may both from reason and experience be convinced. Whilst there are but a few of them here, and whilst they possess little or no landed property, that hatred will never rise to any excessive height; but the more they increase in numbers or landed property, the more that popular hatred will increase, and will at last come to such a height, that no sort of government but an absolute and arbitrary one can protect them against it; therefore, however much the Jews may like their present security, in order to preserve it they will join in every measure for the establishment of arbitrary power, because they may then hope by means of an Esther, or some such favourite, to get a principal share of the government into their own hands, and to be thereby enabled to put their foot upon the necks of the people who have

have always been and always will be their declared enemies.

I should not have troubled you, Sir, with so much against an act which is now to be repealed, but only to shew, that the discontents of the people arose from the nature of the act itself, and consequently that what is asserted in this preamble is absolutely false in fact. And now, Sir, with regard to the dignity of parliament, I hope no man, nor party of men, ever pretended, that our British parliaments were infallible : That we are fallible is almost every session confessed by the amendments, alterations, or repeals of former acts of parliament. It is therefore no way inconsistent with the dignity of parliament to admit, that we have been mistaken, and have passed a law which, upon more mature consideration, we find may be attended with bad consequences, and therefore ought to be repealed. This was the case with respect to the act, which has been mentioned, for preventing the spreading of the plague. That act in its passage through the two houses of parliament was as strenuously supported by the administration as this Jews act was *, but when it came to be considered by the people without doors, they presently saw the dangerous consequences it might be attended with ; and they began to murmur against it almost as much, tho' not so generally, as they have done against this Jews act. This opened the eyes of the then administration ; so that the very next session they themselves not only brought in a bill for the repeal of it, but in the preamble to the bill confessed their mistake, by assigning as the reason for the repeal, because the execution of the powers contained in that act might be grievous to the people.

This, Sir, was wise and right : This was consistent with the dignity of parliament ; but surely it is inconsistent with the dignity of parlia-

ment to confess or insinuate, that we have been frightened into the repeal of a law which we thought right, because the most senseless and stupid part of the vulgar have been misled by the disaffected, and induced to murmur against it. This would shew a degree of pusillanimity, which must render us contemptible in the eyes of the people ; and I am sorry to say, Sir, that parliaments had never more reason to be careful of preserving their character among the people, than we have at present ; for from several things that have happened of late years, the people begin to put very little confidence in parliament. Our civil magistrates have long since lost their authority among the people, to such a degree, that they must almost upon every occasion be supported by the military power ; but parliaments, I hope, never will lose their authority, for the moment they do, they will become terrible, and consequently hateful to the people ; and I may venture to prophesy, that their fate will soon after be the same with that of the Assembly of the States in France, or the Cortez in Spain : They will never more be allowed to assemble. This, I say, Sir, I may venture to prophesy, because parliaments will always be troublesome to ministers ; and therefore no minister will ever advise his sovereign to call a parliament, unless he finds it absolutely necessary to support or enforce his measures by means of their authority among the people.

But, Sir, can we expect to preserve any authority among the people, if we assert what they generally know to be false, or if we tell them that we have been frightened into the repeal of a just and useful law, only because the very scum of the populace have been misled by our enemies, and induced to murmur against it ? Yet one or other of these two must be the consequence, if this preamble should be passed as it stands at

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* See the Collection of Parliamentary Debates, by Torbuck, Vol. VII. p. 117, &c.

present; therefore, I hope the amendment proposed, or some other proper amendment, will be agreed to.

Servilius Priscus stood up next, and spoke in Substance thus.

Mr. Chairman;

S I R,

IT is an old observation, and an observation which almost every day's experience confirms, that great events often spring from trivial causes; and from the act which is now to be repealed, we might have seen a new confirmation of this observation; for tho' the act was of very little importance in itself, yet from the opposition it met with, whilst it was passing, and the use that has been made of it since it did pass, it has become an affair of very great importance; because, should it subsist, it might produce some fatal event, as it has artfully and most industriously been cooked up into a religious dispute. It is this, Sir, and this alone that inclines me to be for the repeal of the act; because I have always observed, that when religion is brought into any dispute, reason is from that moment laid aside, and it becomes on both sides a sort of enthusiasm, the effect of which has been fatal to this nation, and but a few years ago was fatal to Europe as well as to this nation. Many gentlemen amongst us must remember, and all, I believe, have read of the trial of that otherwise insignificant parson Dr. Sacheverel: Could any one at the beginning have imagined that the prosecution of such a low, insignificant parson was an affair of any importance? Yet from thence occasion was taken to raise the cry of the church's being in danger, and this soon propagated such a spirit among the people against our then excellent ministers, as gave their enemies the courage to supplant them, which put a stop to the war that had

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been so gloriously, so successfully, carried on by the great duke of Marlborough, by a most inglorious, I may say, a most infamous peace, when our armies were approaching the very gates of Paris. This has since cost us, as well as our allies, a great deal of blood and treasure: I wish it may not at last cost both of us our independency; but whatever may be the consequence, it is a late proof, that the most signal events may sometimes spring from the most trivial causes.

The case now before us, Sir, is of the very same nature. Who could have imagined, when the bill for permitting the Jews to be naturalized, was first brought into the other house, it was an affair of any importance, or that religion was any way concerned in the question? Could any one imagine this who reflected, that the bill for naturalizing all such Jews as shall reside seven years in any of our colonies or plantations, had passed through both houses without the least opposition, and has now subsisted for several years without causing the least murmur among the people? Surely, if any danger could arise either to our religion or liberties, from our having a great number of Jews amongst us, that law would be more dangerous than the law which is now to be repealed could ever be, were it to subsist to the end of the world; because either house of parliament may, when they please, put a stop to the naturalizing of any more Jews by virtue of the latter, whereas both houses of parliament together cannot put a stop to the naturalizing of any more Jews by virtue of the former, without the consent of the crown, which no prince would grant who had a design against our liberties, and who thought that the Jews might be useful to him in the carrying on of that design.

I do not mention this, Sir, from any opinion I have, that the act for

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naturalizing all such Jews as shall reside seven years in our plantations, can ever be of dangerous consequence to our religion or liberties: I mention it only to shew, that occasion must have been taken by some persons or other to mislead the people with regard to the law past last session, and to possess them with a conceit of its being inconsistent with their religion, otherwise they would have given themselves as little trouble about it as they did about the former; and consequently I must think the preamble, as it now stands, not only true in fact, but the most proper preamble that can be prefixed to the bill now before us; for to prevent, if possible, the peoples running into any religious dispute, either with or without a foundation, is so far from being inconsistent with the dignity, that it is the duty of parliament, because from experience we know, that in such disputes even the parliament itself cannot make either side attend to reason: On the contrary, even the parliament itself is usually hurried away with the stream; and therefore, when any such dispute begins to arise, it ought, if possible, to be crushed in the bud, which, I hope, will be the consequence of the repeal now before us.

Having mentioned the dignity of parliament, Sir, I cannot conceive how any gentleman who has a regard for the dignity of parliament, can find fault with the treatment given last session to the petition from the city of London. Whilst I have the honour of a seat in this assembly, I shall always be ready to hear, and to give due attention to the petitions of any man, or set of men, who think that their private rights may suffer, or that they may be injured in their property or lawful employment, by any bill depending in this house: In such cases they have a right to petition, and they ought to be heard against it; but in matters of a publick concern, no body of men, how respectable soever, have

a right to come here and tell us what we ought, or ought not to do: To attempt it, is an attack upon the dignity of this house; and when the dignity of the house is attacked, every member of it ought to shew a becoming warmth. The opposition that was made within doors to the bill then depending, tho' it was but very inconsiderable, was carried on with great temper, and the petition presented by the merchants against the bill was decent: Accordingly they were heard, and allowed to examine several witnesses: But the petition of the city of London, which was the petition that raised the warmth of the house, was so very like the famous Kentish petition, that if they had been treated in the same manner it would have been what they deserved; for I am persuaded, it was that petition which first gave a religious turn to the dispute, and was the foundation of that seditious spirit afterwards propagated with so much industry through the whole kingdom.

Yet, Sir, notwithstanding all the pains that were taken to misrepresent that law, it had very little effect among the better sort of people, so far as I could find or have been informed; for tho' I had last summer occasion to be present at several very numerous meetings, I never heard any gentleman express a dislike to that law, or signify any apprehension of its bringing upon us an inundation of Jews. Indeed, no man of common sense, I think, could have any such fear; for as no Jew was naturalized by that law, as they were only thereby enabled to get themselves afterwards naturalized by particular acts of parliament, and as such acts are so expensive that poor men cannot bear the charge, it was not to be supposed, that any but the rich would or could take the benefit of that law, and, indeed, very few of them but such as have their money in our publick funds,

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or such as were resolved to carry on an extensive trade, and thereby increase both our navigation and manufactures. The clamour was therefore chiefly among the vulgar and ignorant, and among them, it is true, it was in some places, and upon some occasions, like to become riotous, which, if it should continue, might be the cause of the death of many of his majesty's subjects, and this the parliament ought surely to prevent, as it may be done without doing any signal mischief to the publick; for tho' these poor people have been misled, yet they deserve at least our compassion; and as I am convinced, that no man would upon this occasion have become an object of our compassion, if he had not been misled, therefore I am for agreeing to this preamble as it now stands.

The next that spoke was A. Nonius, the Purport of whose Speech was as follows.

Mr. Chairman,

S I R,

I HAVE not for many years found much reason to suppose, that our ministers were men of deep penetration, or great foresight; but their introducing last year, and getting passed, the act for permitting the Jews to be naturalized, and the reasons they give this year for introducing and getting passed an act for the repeal of that act, gives me less reason for such a supposition than I ever had before. From our whole history, I defy any gentleman to shew me an instance, where religion was by the people brought into any dispute in which religion had no concern; but when ministers, by a side wind, attack the established religion of a country, can they be surprized that the people, who have generally a more sincere regard for the religion they profess than they have, should take the alarm? And

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if every dispute about religion be an affair of the utmost consequence, as the Hon. gentleman who spoke last has confessed it is, I am astonished, that he and his friends did not last year foresee, that this would be the consequence of passing into a law the bill which they then so strenuously supported, especially as this was so expressly, tho' decently, suggested to them by the petition from the city of London.

However mean the opinion may be, that our wise ministers entertain of the sense of the people of this kingdom, I can inform them, Sir, that the people are fully apprised of this maxim in politicks, that neither the liberties of a free people, nor the religion of a religious people, can ever be directly and at once attacked. Whoever does attempt it, will soon find himself a sacrifice to his own folly. Therefore to attack the liberties of a free people with any success, they must first be disarmed, and a sufficient body of mercenary slavish troops must be provided; and whoever designs to overturn the established religion of a country, must, in order to succeed, first provide for his support a sufficient body of people who either have no religion at all, or are of a religion different from that which is established. These, Sir, are the previous steps that must necessarily be taken for overturning the established religion or the liberties of any country; and from many things that have lately happened, the people had reason to suspect, that some persons were forming designs for both these purposes, therefore we cannot be in the least surprized, that they so generally took the alarm from the late act in favour of the Jews; for nothing can be more effectual for the overturning of their religion and liberties, than an army of mercenary troops who have no religion, and a body of rich Jews to raise money for the support of that army; and the

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people were wise enough to foresee, that if the Christian interest in parliament was not strong enough to prevent the passing of that act, it would never be strong enough to prevent the passing of any particular act for naturalizing a Jew, or a number of Jews, many of whom would be included in every future act, and the expence borne by the whole body, as no people are more zealous for the support of their religion than they are.

I could produce many examples for establishing the truth of the political maxim I have mentioned, and I could from our own history shew, that religion was never by the people brought into any dispute in which it had not a very intimate concern; but neither of these I think necessary upon the present occasion, and therefore I shall take notice only of that religious dispute mentioned by the Hon. gentleman who spoke last, in order to shew, that our established church was really concerned in that dispute, and that the nation never suffered by the parliament's pursuing right measures with respect to religion. I believe no man supposes, that the people gave themselves any trouble about the person of Dr. Sacheverel, but what raised the spirit of the people was, because in his person our established church itself was attacked; for by his prosecution and sentence, one of its most essential doctrines was condemned, and the rebellious doctrines of 1649 revived. If the then administration did not foresee, that this would raise a religious dispute, I must say, they were as short sighted as any of their successors have been since. But I am persuaded they did foresee it: Nay more, I am persuaded they designed it, only they did not foresee, that the people would so generally and so warmly declare against the doctrine which they had a mind to revive; and if that religious dispute was the cause of a change in the ad-

ministration, it produced a good effect; for the then administration had usurped a sort of dominion over our sovereign, so that it was high time to lay them aside. The nation, therefore, no way suffered by that religious dispute, nor did Europe suffer; for the new ministers were as zealous for prosecuting the war as any British minister ever ought to be, nor did they so much as think of peace, until the behaviour of some of our allies made them lend a more favourable ear to the propositions made by France than they would otherwise have done. Even after that, they refused entering into any negotiation, until the death of the emperor Joseph, and the election of his brother Charles made it absolutely necessary to put an end to the war; for as no provision had been made by the grand alliance, who should have the dominions of Spain in case of such an event, (which was certainly a most egregious blunder) it became impossible to continue the war, because every one of our allies, except the house of Austria, would have opposed giving those dominions to the emperor of Germany, and the house of Austria would have opposed giving them to any one else.

Thus, Sir, it became necessary for us to conclude a peace, and even to carry on a separate negotiation for that purpose; because the blunder I have mentioned made it impossible for us to suppose, that the emperor would join with us, and the famous barrier treaty, against which the late emperor had protested, made it as impossible for us to suppose that the Dutch would join with us, in any such negotiation. The treaty of Utrecht therefore, and the preceding negotiation, were both absolutely necessary; and if there was any thing amiss in that treaty, it was occasioned by the obstinacy of our allies abroad, and the perverseness of a party at home. But whatever may be said of that treaty,

I am surprized to hear it called either an inglorious or an infamous treaty, by any of those who have been concerned in advising or negotiating the treaties we have since made, especially that lately made at Aix-la-Chapelle; for if it were necessary, A I could evidently shew, that the present grandeur of France is not owing to any thing that was amiss in the treaty of Utrecht, but to the never ceasing negotiations we have since been carrying on; and if Europe, as well as this nation, should become B dependent upon France, it will not be owing to the pusillanimity or wrong measures pursued by that administration which concluded the treaty of Utrecht, but to the pusillanimity or wrong measures pursued by some of the ministers we have C had since that time.

I beg pardon, Sir, for deviating so far from the question now before us, but if gentlemen will go out of their way to find fault with their predecessors, it becomes necessary to follow them; and for the same D reason I must take some notice of a doctrine which seemed to be laid down by the Hon. gentleman who spoke last, as if the people of this kingdom had no right to petition against what they think may be injurious to their religion or their liberties, which he called attacking the dignity of this house, and telling us what we ought or ought not to do in matters of a publick concern. Is not the trade of the nation, Sir, a matter of publick concern? May not any set of people petition against F a bill by which the trade of the nation may, they think, be injured? That they may, was last session allowed, when we received the petition of the merchants against the Jew bill then depending, and heard them upon their petition; yet the G whole of their petition was, that, besides other bad effects, our commerce with foreign nations would be injured by the bill then depend-

ing. Perhaps I might be laughed at by some fine young gentlemen, should I say, that the religion of the people ought to be more dear to them than their trade; but surely I may say, that their liberties ought to be more dear to them than their trade. Shall the people then have a right to pray that a bill may not pass because it may, in their opinion, be injurious to the trade of the nation; and yet have no liberty to pray, that a bill may not pass, which they think will be injurious to their religion and liberties? This is a doctrine which to me appears so inconsistent, that, I hope, it will never be adopted by either house of parliament. Yet this was all that could be objected against the petition from the city of London; for it was conceived in terms as submissive and decent as could possibly be made use of; whereas the Kentish petition was conceived in terms so haughty and indecent, that it looked more like prescribing than petitioning. Therefore it gave me a good deal of pain, even on his own account, to hear the Hon. gentleman say, that the lord-mayor, aldermen, and common-council of the city of London, deserved the same treatment that the Kentish petitioners E met with.

Sir, the right of petitioning either the king or the parliament, in a decent and submissive manner, and without any riotous appearance, against any thing they think may affect their religion or liberties, will never, I hope, be taken from the subject. The moment it is, we may bid adieu to liberty, and then we must embrace whatever religion our despotick sovereign pleases to prescribe, which may be the Jewish as likely as any other. If the city's petition, Sir, gave rise to the spirit that has appeared among the people, the effect we now see it has produced, is the strongest argument that can be made use of against in-venting

inventing any subtil distinctions for abridging the subjects right to petition upon any occasion whatever; for every man, who thinks as I have always done of the act we are now about to repeal, must allow the effect to be extremely good. It is true, the opposition it met with last session in parliament, was not very numerous, no more than any opposition has lately been to any measure proposed or supported by our ministers; yet it ought not to be called an inconsiderable one, if it were only on account of one gentleman who joined strenuously in it, and who ever since he came into parliament, has upon all occasions manifested a true public spirit directed by a sound judgment, which has always appeared to be unbiassed by either party or private interest. And whatever some gentlemen may think of that opposition, the people without doors, of all ranks and degrees, have since most loudly and most generally approved of it, tho' the contrary be insinuated by this preamble, which, I think, plainly appears to be intended as a reflection upon the opposition within doors, and upon every man without, who has since testified any dislike of the act.

I know too much of the nature of mankind, Sir, to think of persuading gentlemen to acknowledge their having been in an error with regard to the act they last session approved of; therefore I shall not trouble you with a repetition of any of the unanswerable arguments then made use of against it; but gentlemen should at least shew so much complaisance to the general voice of their countrymen, as not to condemn it at the same time they are complying with it. This really seems to me to be such an inconsistency of conduct, as no man of common sense, much less a house of parliament, ought to be guilty of; and as the avoiding of this inconsistency is all that is proposed by the amendment which my Hon. friend has been pleased to offer, I hope, it will be unanimously agreed to.

[*This Debate to be concluded in our APPENDIX.*]

From the CONNOISSEUR, Nov. 28.

I LATELY took a survey of the female world, as Cenfor-general; and was very much surprized to find, that there is scarce any woman to be met with, except among the lowest of the vulgar. The sex consists almost entirely of Ladies. Every Joan is lifted into a Lady; and the maid and the mistress are equally dignified with this polite title. The stage-coaches are constantly filled with ladies. At Bartholomew-Fair there

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is always a hop for the ladies: And if the ladies in the drawing-room are employed at whist, their last night's cards are made use of in a rubber by the ladies in the steward's room; while the other ladies of the family are staking their half-pence at put or all-fours in the kitchen. In a word, whenever there is occasion to speak of the female world, honourable mention is always made of them by the respectful appellation of The Ladies: As the young and the old, the black and the brown, the homely and the handsome, are all complaisantly included under the general title of The Fair.

Since therefore the ladies of Great-Britain make up so numerous a body, I shall devote this paper entirely to their service, and marshal them into their respective ranks, under these five divisions, viz. Married ladies, maiden or young ladies, ladies of quality, fine ladies, and lastly (without affront to the good company) ladies of pleasure.

I shall begin with the married ladies, as this order will be found to be far the most numerous, and includes all the married women in town or country above the degree of a chair-woman or the trundler of a wheel-barrow. The plain old English word Wife has long been discarded in our conversation, as being only fit for the broad mouths of the vulgar. A well-bred ear is startled at the very sound of wife, as at a coarse and indelicate expression; and I appeal to any fashionable couple, whether they would not be as much ashamed to be mentioned together as man and wife, as they would to appear together at court in a farthingale and trunk-breeches. From Hyde-Park Corner to Temple-Bar this monster of a wife has not been heard of since the antiquated times of Dame and Your worship; and in the city every good house-wife is at least a lady of the other end of the town. In the country you might as well dispute the pretensions of every foxhunter to the title of 'squire, as of his help-mate to that of lady; and in every corporation whoever matches with a burges becomes a lady by right of charter. My cousin Village (from whom I have all my rural intelligence) informs me, that upon the strictest enquiry there is but one wife in the town where he now lives, and that is the parson's wife, who is never mentioned by the country ladies but as a dowdy, and an old-fashioned creature. Such is the great privilege of matrimony, that every female is ennobled by changing her surname: For as every unmarried woman is a Miss, every married one by the same courtesy is a Lady.

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The next order of dignified females is composed of maiden or young ladies; which terms are synonymous, and are indifferently applied to females of the age of 14 or 60. We must not therefore be surprised to hear of maiden ladies, who are known to have had several children, or to meet with young ladies that look like old dowagers. At the house of an acquaintance where I lately visited, I was told, that we were to expect Mrs. Jackson and the two Miss Wrinkles. But what was my surprise! when I saw on their arrival a blooming female of 25 accosted under the first denomination, and the two nymphs, as I expected, come tottering into the room, the youngest of them to all appearance on the verge of 60. I could not help wishing on this occasion, that some middle term was invented between Miss and Mrs. to be adopted, at a certain age, by all females not inclined to matrimony. For, surely, nothing can be more ridiculous, than to hear a grey-haired lady pass her grand climacterick mentioned in terms, that convey the idea of youth and beauty, or, perhaps, of a bib and hanging-sleeves. This indiscriminate appellation also unavoidably creates much confusion: I know an eminent tradesman, who lost a very good customer for innocently writing Mrs. — at the head of her bill: And I was lately at a ball, where, trusting to a friend for a partner, I was obliged to do penance with an old withered beldam, who hobbled thro' several country-dances with me, tho' she was ancient enough to have been my grandmother. Excluding these young ladies of 50 and 60, this order of females is very numerous; for there is scarce a girl in town or country, superior to a milk-maid or cinder-wench, but is comprehended in it. The daughters are indisputably young ladies, tho' their papas may be tradesmen or mechanics. For the present race of shopkeepers, &c. have wisely provided, that their gentility shall be preserved in the female part of the family. Thus, altho' the son is called plain Jack, and perhaps bound apprentice to his father, the daughter is taught to hold up her head, make tea in the little parlour behind the shop, and inherits the title of lady from her mama. To make these claims to dignity more sure, those excellent seminaries of genteel education, called boarding-schools, have been contrived; where, instead of teasing a sampler, or conning a chapter of the Bible, the young ladies are instructed to hold up their heads, make a curtsy, and to behave themselves in every respect like pretty little ladies.

Hence it happens, that we may often observe several of these polite damsels in the skirts of Whitechapel, and in every petty country town; nay, it is common to meet with young ladies born and bred, who have submitted to keep a chandler's shop, or had humility enough even to go to service.

A I proceed next to take into consideration what is generally understood by ladies of quality. These, in other words, may be more properly called ladies of fashion; for in the modish acceptation of the phrase, not so much regard is had to their birth or station, or even to their coronet, as to their way of life. The dutchess, who has not taste enough to act up to the character of a person of quality, is no more respected in the polite world than a city knight's lady; nor does she derive any greater honour from her title, than the hump-backed woman receives from the vulgar. But what is immediately expected from a lady of quality, will be seen under the next article: For most of our modern ladies of quality affect to be fine ladies.

To describe the life of a fine lady would be only to set down a perpetual round of visiting, gaming, dressing, and intriguing. She has been bred up in the notion of making a figure, and of recommending herself as a woman of spirit: For which **D**end she is always foremost in the fashion, and never fails gracing with her appearance every publick assembly, and every party of pleasure. Tho' single, she may coquet with every fine gentleman; or if married, she may admit of gallantries without reproach, and even receive visits from the men in her bed-chamber. To **E**complete the character, and to make her a very fine lady, she should be celebrated for her wit and beauty, and be parted from her husband; for as matrimony itself is not meant as a restraint upon a pleasure, a separate maintenance is understood as a licence to throw off even the appearance of virtue.

F From the fine ladies it is a very natural transition to the ladies of pleasure; and indeed from what has already been said concerning fine ladies, one might imagine that, as they make pleasure their sole pursuit, they might properly be entitled ladies of pleasure. But this gay appellation is reserved for the higher rank of prostitutes, whose principal difference from the fine ladies consists in their professing a trade, which the others carry on by smuggling. A lady of fashion, who refuses no favours but the last, or even grants that without being paid for it, is not to be accounted a lady of pleasure, but

but ranks in an order formerly celebrated under the title of Demi-Reps. It is whimsical enough to see the different complexions assumed by the same vice, according to the difference of stations. The married lady of quality may intrigue with as many as she pleases, and still remain right honourable: The draggle-tail'd street-walker is a common woman, and liable to be sent to Bridewell; but the whore of high life is a lady of pleasure, and rolls in a gilt chariot.

Conclusion of PHILAETHES'S Answer to Lord BOLINGBROKE. (See p. 512.)

HIS lordship goes on to ridicule the account of the fall of man. For my part, I see nothing ridiculous in it: Tho' we might not be able to understand precisely all the circumstances relating to this transaction, yet in general it is agreeable to the ordinary state of mankind. Adam and Eve are represented as placed by Almighty God in a state of happiness; it was highly reasonable that their obedience should be tried, as they were endued with rational and moral powers. They were tempted to transgress the command of God; they yielded to the temptation, and thereby forfeited that happiness they were in possession of, and which they might have secured by innocence and obedience. They became liable to death, and their posterity must of course be obnoxious to the same fate. I would just ask, what right Adam or his posterity had to an immortal life in Paradise? They could not possibly have any at all, the whole being entirely owing to the good pleasure of the great Creator; and consequently, the posterity of Adam lost nothing by his fall they had any natural claim to. If, indeed, the case was, as it has been represented in systems of divinity, that the sin of Adam was of so infectious a nature, by the express appointment of God, as to corrupt all his posterity, and that they were all liable to damnation, i. e. to inexpressible torments in hell for millions and millions of ages upon the account of this corruption; if, I say, the Bible contained any such doctrine, it would be impossible to reconcile such diabolical cruelty and enormous barbarity with the justice and mercy of the one supreme God and Father of all. But this horrid and blasphemous doctrine has no foundation in scripture, as any sincere person may be fully convinced, who will carefully examine all the passages relative to this subject: Or, let any unprejudiced person but read Dr. John Clarke's account of the fall of man, in his Boylean lectures of the origin

of moralevil, Vol. II. 8vo. p. 208—252; Locke's reasonableness of christianity, in the beginning, and Mr. Taylor's scripture doctrine of original sin, and he will find abundant satisfaction upon this point, with which almost all christian societies have been embarrass'd ever since Austin's time.

His lordship represents it as an absurdity to suppose, that the same supreme Being, who made the world, walked in the garden to enjoy the cool of the evening. I answer, there is nothing said in the text about enjoying the cool in the evening. The Lord God indeed is expressly said to walk, &c. But if his lordship had been disposed to have given a rational interpretation of scripture, he might have learnt by comparing passages together, that the one supreme God is never represented by the sacred writers as appearing among mortals. God is said to appear, when an angel is sent to men in the name of God. An angel is, in many passages of the Old Testament, expressly called Lord God, as personating or representing God.

As to repentance ascribed to God, which his lordship objects to, there is nothing in this inconsistent with the immutable perfections of God. It is only a figurative expression in condescension to our apprehensions, not denoting any change in God, but only a difference of the event with respect to us. God's promises and threatenings to his rational creatures, in a state of probation, are conditional, depending upon their behaviour. He punishes, without any alteration in himself, the wicked and incorrigible, and extends his mercy to the same persons, when they become truly penitent and objects of compassion.

I observe, that Gen. viii. 21, is not rightly translated from the Hebrew — *I will not again curse the ground any more for man's sake; for the imagination of man's heart is evil from his youth; for should be translated altho'*: This removes the contradiction his lordship would insinuate between v. 5. of ch. vi. and this text. In the former, the wickedness of man is given as a reason why God resolved to destroy the earth; in the latter, according to our English version, the wickedness of men seems to be the reason given why he would spare it. But the true translation is, *I will not curse the ground any more for man's sake; altho' the imagination of man's heart is evil from his youth*, i. e. I will never destroy the earth with another flood, tho' I foresee that men in general will be wicked. The expression denoting the wickedness of men

in the latter text, is not so strong as that in the former, plainly implying a difference between the inhabitants of the new and old world, with regard to their moral behaviour.

His lordship goes on to observe, that the whole history from Noah to Abraham, and from Abraham to the Exodus, is a series of incredible tales. God's condescending to act as the tutelar God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob is represented as something too low and mean to ascribe to the supreme Being. I answer; as all mankind were sinking apace, or rather were actually sunk in superstition and idolatry, it cannot be thought unworthy of the majesty of heaven, to select one people to preserve the knowledge of one God. In order to this end, what head of such a people could be more proper, than one who had suffered among his countrymen for the profession of one God, and who had demonstrated his integrity by quitting his native country, in obedience to the divine command? Neither was this scheme calculated to answer the purposes of pride and ambition to a favourite people, as his lordship would insinuate: No, but to promote great and excellent designs, with regard to mankind in general. The Jewish people at this very day is a standing monument of the truth of Revelation. It is a miracle not to be accounted for by the common turn of human affairs, that a people should be dispersed thro' every part of the earth, and yet continue distinct and separate from all other nations, notwithstanding the grievous persecutions they have sometimes endured, and the contempt and ignominy thrown upon them at all times, which has been notoriously their case for above 1700 years. Add to this, that there are prophecies in the Old and New Testament, which seem to point out a time, when the Jews shall be restored to their own country: And miraculous it is, that they are now in such a state, as renders them qualified for the accomplishment of this glorious event; as being distinct from other nations; as being a wealthy people, and so able to rebuild their city and temple; as their wealth does not consist in lands, but may be easily conveyed from one country to another; as they live in constant expectation of their return. Let unbelievers produce one instance upon the face of the whole globe that comes up to this stupendous dispensation!

God Almighty is made a party in the fraud that Jacob was guilty of, according to his lordship's representation.— Jacob was certainly guilty of lying, de-

ceiving and imposing on his father, which is not justified in the scripture account of it; and it is remarkable, that God punished him for it, in the affair of his wives. As the posterity of Jacob were designed by God to be his peculiar people, even before the birth of Esau and Jacob; which was a dispensation consistent with his righteous government of the moral world; so he permitted the blessing of Isaac to take place with regard to Jacob in preference to Esau. The character of Jacob, notwithstanding some bad things, is upon the whole very good; and it is one instance of the impartiality of the sacred writers, that they set forth the faults as well as virtues of good men.

His lordship alledges, that the laws given to the Israelites, in order to preserve the belief of one God, and the purity of his worship, in opposition to superstition and idolatry, were but ill adapted to this end. He endeavours to prove it by the number of rites and ceremonies imposed on them in conformity to the Egyptian superstition; and that they were taught to worship one God, much as the idolatrous nations adored several. I answer; whoever will be at the pains to take an impartial view of the laws of Moses, will find abundant reason to be convinced of the falshood of his lordship's proof. The whole frame of the Jewish polity is very wisely calculated to secure the people in obedience to one God, and to guard them against idolatry. The most prejudiced deist must allow, that the ten commandments are admirably adapted to this glorious end. Spencer *de legibus Hebræorum*, Mr. Whiston's *Hebræic covenant revived*, Mr. Hay's short and precise account of the most considerable part of the laws of Moses, in his *Relig. Philosophi*, p. 81, &c. contain a full answer to his lordship's observations upon this head.

We have next the conquest of Canaan compared to the Spaniards conquering of America. Answer: It appears by the history, that the Canaanites were not only gross idolaters, but were likewise defiled with the most abominable wickedness and most unnatural debaucheries. We should have heard no complaints, if they had been destroyed by a famine, pestilence, or a fire from heaven. I cannot see why the Governor of the world might not, with equal justice, make use of the Israelites to destroy them with their swords. Upon supposition that Joshua had a commission from God, all the difficulty relating to this point, immediately vanishes. It is taken for granted, that the cruelty exercis'd upon the Ca-

Canaanites is an unanswerable argument against a divine commission; which must rely upon this foundation, that Almighty God could never be supposed, consistently with justice, to employ one part of his creatures to punish another, when rebellious and incorrigible. This is a principle confuted by common experience, and cannot be maintained without denying God's dominion over his creatures, who doubtless has a right to punish them in what manner he may think agreeable to his wisdom, provided the punishment does not exceed the demerit of their crimes. All his lordship's observations about Huns, Goths, Vandals, and Spaniards, are nothing to the purpose, because they received no commission from God.

Upon the whole, I am ready to own that there are difficulties in the Old Testament: But this is no good reason why we should give it up, as the truth of its divine authority is established upon strong and satisfactory evidence. There are a great many difficulties in the book of nature, of which perhaps we cannot give a clear solution. But will any rational person conclude from hence, that we must deny the being of God, which is a truth demonstrated by the most evident principles of reason?

His lordship, in his first essay, which closes the third volume, endeavours to turn the notion of inspiration into ridicule, as something of a mysterious nature, which "can neither be proved *a priori*, or *a posteriori*: It cannot be proved *a priori*, because it is of a mysterious nature. It cannot admit of proof *a posteriori*, because the proofs produced for christian inspiration are not more decisive to christians, than those which the Mahometans bring of the same kind are to them." Answer: His lordship himself allows, that an extraordinary action of God in the human mind, which is the usual sense of the word inspiration, is not more inconceivable than the ordinary action of mind on body, and of body on mind. Then the possibility of inspiration must be admitted; and the single question is this, whether in fact there has been any inspiration. His lordship puts the christian revelation and the pretensions of Mahomet upon the same footing, and so very notably proves that there is no more truth in the supposed inspiration of the one than of the other: That is, the question is plainly begged. If Moses and the prophets, if Christ and his apostles had no better claim to a divine mission than Mahomet, it necessarily follows that the supposed inspiration of them all, is equally groundless. But the same arguments, which

prove the truth of christianity, undeniably prove the truth of inspiration. The prophecies of the Old and New Testament, which have been evidently fulfilled, plainly demonstrate that the prophets and apostles were inspired by God; so that we have extraordinary evidence for this extraordinary fact; an evidence, which I cannot find his lordship has so much as attempted to invalidate, by any thing I have seen.

I observe an express contradiction in his reasoning upon this point: In one place he argues against the possibility of inspiration, because he cannot conceive the manner of it; in another, which I have quoted above, he expressly allows the possibility of it. Surely, to imagine that the Almighty Creator, who has furnished his creatures with all their powers and faculties, should not be able to communicate any truths to them in an extraordinary way, must be thought something very insolent, if not blasphemous.

His lordship takes a great deal of pains to prove, that the soul of man is not a principle distinct from the body, and that the arguments urged by the most celebrated immaterialists, are not conclusive. His view is, to demolish the assurance of a future state, it being his avowed opinion that this present state is the whole of man's existence. I cannot help making this reflection upon this part of his lordship's scheme: How deeply are we obliged to the goodness of the one supreme God, who has, in the gospel, afforded us the most comfortable hopes of immortal life, in a way adapted to the lowest capacities; when we find by experience, that the most refined philosophers are so far from arriving at any certainty of a future state by the principles of reason, that they become absolute scepticks, with regard to this important point? However the question be determined as to the immateriality of the human soul, christianity is not at all affected by it. We have God's express promise for a glorious resurrection, which I will beg leave to observe has no more difficulty in it, than the producing us at first by the instrumentality of our parents.

I am persuaded that my lord Bolingbroke's writings will prove, at last, of great service to the cause of christianity, tho' they may do considerable mischief to many particular persons. They will oblige christian defenders to give up weak pretences, irrational arguments, and an attachment to many favourite points, introduced into the christian church by corrupt and wicked christians. It is to be hoped, that these writings will powerfully engage all

all those, who in earnest believe the christian Revelation, to lay aside all unnecessary altercations, and be solicitous only for the pure doctrine of Christ and his apostles. Let christians learn to manage their debates in the spirit of peace and charity, so strongly inculcated by their common master, and which is rendered so necessary by their common adversaries.

A new Method, made use of in Sweden, for preserving from Rust any Sort of Iron Work, that is exposed to the Air.

THEY take such a quantity of pitch and tar as they think they may then have occasion for, and mix up with it such a quantity of the best sort of soot as not to make it too thick for use. With this composition they paint or besmear all the parts of the iron work; for which purpose they make use of short, hard brushes, because they must press pretty strongly upon the iron, in order to give it a sufficient quantity; and they always chuse to perform this operation in the spring time of the year, because the moderate heat of that season hardens the pitch so much, that it is never melted by the succeeding heats of the summer, but on the contrary acquires such a gloss as to look like varnish. This has been found by experience to preserve iron from rust much better than any sort of paint; and is as cheap as any that can be made use of.

Dulwich RECEIPT for an AGUE.

TAKE two ounces of Jesuits bark, finely powdered, and put into a quart bottle, and put a pint of brandy to it, and a pennyweight (that is, twenty-four grains) of cochineal, beaten very fine; shake it well together; and when the hot fit is gone off, take a small wine glass full of it, and every three hours after take another glass full, till you have taken it all. Be sure to shake it thick together every time you take it. If you have had the ague long, you may take another bottle. The bitterest and palest coloured bark is the best.

For the GRAVEL.

TAKE of broom-seed, finely ground, as much in quantity as will lie upon the surface of a shilling, in a gill of the best white port, morning and evening.

Conclusion of the STORY of a young Lady and her Guardian. (See p. 504.)

THUS far all things appear well and promising. But, as it happened to a certain great genius, who being at that ancient and laudable entertainment, where

Punch is the eternal hero of every performance, not knowing what was behind the curtain, and taking Punch for the author of all the smartness which he heard, and believed as proceeding from his mouth; he was so enamoured of his conversation, that he purchased him for the sake of being the standing bell-esprit of his table; but, alas! he was deceived. And, in the same manner, are many men deceived with specious appearances, taking that for one thing, which was meant for another; and all for the same reason, that this man mistook Punch for a wit, because they do not see the motives in one, nor the wiles in another, which actuate both the man and the wood.

But, continued the gentleman who told this story, there was in the same village where Mr. Sharply lived, a young fellow, who was bound clerk to an attorney, whose father dying young, had left him a thousand pounds in money.

He was of a good figure, and had much animal vivacity, being by far the smartest person in the village; a beau to the extremity of country finery; his laced hat was cocked in the smartest taste, his wig little, and one single curl running round the bottom of it; he wore a white lapel-coat with a blue collar, a green laced waistcoat, scarlet breeches, white stockings, and the thinnest pumps that the shoemaker could devise, with an iron-headed oaken-stick in his hand, and a spaniel at his heels.

No young man had more gentleman-like accomplishments; he swore freely, gamed freely, and drank freely; he bred the best fighting-cocks in the neighbourhood, having in constant pay a fellow to steal the eggs from the walks of other gentlemen around the village. He kept a good horse, hunted much with a neighbouring squire, and never missed a horse-race within fifty miles of the place where he dwelt. In short, he minded every thing but one, which was his master's business; and had by this genteel taste dissipated more than one half of his fortune.

This gentleman had cast his eyes on Miss Sucky, and had been in company with her more than once; but was totally prevented from carrying her off, which had not a little disconcerted his views.

The whole village, at least those fellows who helped to consume him, did not fail to tell him of the two above-mentioned visits; every thing in the country is a marriage, where two young people have seen one another more than once; and therefore they agreed, that this must be

one between young Trueman and Miss Brightley.

D—mn me, says a fellow in company, I would have her yet for all the law, was I Mr. Smart (for this was the clerk's name) I would give old Sharply one half, and keep the other myself; half a loaf is better than no bread; he will touch, I know'en of old.

This shot of his companion hit the imagination of young Smart. In this affair he resembled marshal Villars, who took the advice of two citizens of Doway, by which means he conquered the army of prince Eugene, and saved his country.

The better to effectuate this intended scheme, he took an occasion one day to speak to Mr. Sharply, something between jest and earnest; that if he would give his consent that he should address Miss Brightley, upon marriage they would divide the fortune between them.

This was the very overture which Sharply desired, and the very cause that had made him continue the visiting which was begun with Mr. Trueman. What, says he, Smart, do you imagine I will sell the girl? You do this to try me, I suppose?

Not I, says the young fellow, swearing an oath to bind it; if you will agree that I marry her, if I can gain her consent, you shall have half her fortune. Are you really in earnest, says Sharply—Yes, upon my soul, answers Smart. Why then, says Sharply, we must have a little more conversation on that head. Which conversation ended in this agreement, that the fortune should be divided between them.

After this time, young Smart found ways to see Miss Brightley in private, pretending that it was all unknown to the guardian. At the same time young Trueman repeated his visits, and grew much enamoured of the young lady: This Mr. Sharply beheld with no small concern, lest his proposals being made to his ward should frustrate this expectation of getting ten thousand pounds.

To free himself from this dilemma, he made a visit to Mr. Trueman, when, after having spent the day, he took occasion to speak to the old gentleman, and with much pretended affliction told him, there was too much reason to believe that young Smart had found the means to win Miss Brightley's affection; and farther added, I am afraid she is already in a situation which ought to follow matrimony, and not to precede it.

This intelligence startled Mr. Trueman, he could not help being sorry for so lovely a girl. Why, says Sharply, without

doubt, Sir, it is great pity; but what would you advise me to do in such a case? Why, really, says the old gentleman, I think, tho' young Smart is much beneath her in fortune, you should endeavour to marry them together, and save her reputation as much as possible.

A Sir, says Sharply, I am afraid I may be censured by the world, for this affair; but, I hope, you will have the goodness to declare, that I consulted you on this matter; indeed it grieves me much, for I thought to have settled her in the arms of your son, where I am convinced she would have been happy.

Indeed, says the good man, I was entertaining hopes of that kind, but there is an end of all expectations of that nature. I am afraid how my son may receive this news, I am really concerned for him; for he certainly has conceived an affection for her, poor girl! she is young, and easily deluded.

Mr. Sharply being retired, full with self-applause of his deep cunning; Mr. Trueman, the father, related the story to the son, who bore it with much pain, and sincerely wished he had never seen her: But, Sir, says he, do not imagine I impute this to your inclination to give me this young lady. I am persuaded, that it is not vice in her, which has been the cause of this indiscretion, but the Dimportunity of the young fellow; and that she would have made me a very good wife. I think, Sir, continued he, we judge too hardly of young ladies, who are deluded in this manner.

This master-stroke of policy in Sharply prevented young Trueman from ever seeing the young lady again; the guardian therefore treated her with more severity than before, and made her life as uneasy as he could; which behaviour in him threw her into the arms of young Smart, whom she loved the more as she wished more earnestly to avoid the other. And this ended in Sharply's consenting to marry her to him, and in dividing the money between the guardian and husband.

Young Smart being possessed of ten thousand pounds, lived in a very profuse manner; he neglected no kind of diversion and pleasure, which the country could give him; but as London was a place he had never seen, he determined to pass a month in that city, and yet he did not chuse to take her with him, who had given him the power of enjoying it, and therefore he left her without much reluctance.

During his time of being in London, he frequented every place of expence, and spent his nights in those innocent places of

accommodation, called Bagnios ; where he caught a disease which is generally to be found in those conveniences of rendezvous ; and, at his return, communicated it to his wife. This accident terminated her days some short time after, not a little assisted by the mismanagement in treating it.

Thus ended the life of this lovely woman, who had been sold to this young rake by her guardian ; and I wish she may be the last which is treated in such a manner.

From the WORLD, Nov. 28.

I HEARD the other day, that Mr. Johnson's English dictionary, with a grammar and history of our language prefixed, will be published this winter, in two large volumes in folio.

I had long lamented, that we had no lawful standard of our language set up, for those to repair to, who might chuse to speak and write it grammatically and correctly : And I have as long wished, that either some one person of distinguished abilities would undertake the work singly, or that a certain number of gentlemen would form themselves, or be formed by the government, into a society for that purpose. The late ingenious Dr. Swift proposed a plan of this nature to his friend (as he thought him) the lord treasurer Oxford, but without success.

Many people have imagined, that so extensive a work would have been best performed by a number of persons, who should have taken their several departments, of examining, sifting, winnowing (I borrow this image from the Italian *crusca*) purifying, and finally, fixing our language, by incorporating their respective funds into one joint stock. But whether this opinion be true or false, I think the publick in general, and the republick of letters in particular, greatly obliged to Mr. Johnson, for having undertaken and executed so great and desirable a work. Perfection is not to be expected from man ; but if we are to judge by the various works of Mr. Johnson, already published, we have good reason to believe, that he will bring this as near to perfection as any one man could do. The plan of it, which he published some years ago, seems to me to be a proof of it. Nothing can be more rationally imagined, or more accurately and elegantly expressed.

The celebrated dictionaries of the Florentine and French academies owe their present size and perfection to very small beginnings. Some private gentlemen at Florence, and some at Paris, had met at each others houses to talk over and con-

der their respective languages ; upon which they published some short essays, which were the embryo's of those perfect productions, that now do so much honour to the two nations. Even Spain, which seems not to be the soil where, of late at least, letters have either prospered or been cultivated, has produced a dictionary, and a good one too, of the Spanish language, in six large volumes in folio.

A I cannot help thinking it a sort of disgrace to our nation, that hitherto we have had no such standard to our language ; our dictionaries at present being more properly what our neighbours the Dutch and the Germans call theirs, *word-books*, than dictionaries in the superior sense of that title. All words, good and bad, are there jumbled indiscriminately together, insomuch, that the injudicious reader may speak and write as inelegantly, improperly and vulgarly as he pleases, by and with the authority of one or other of our *word-books*.

B It must be owned, that our language is at present in a state of anarchy ; and hitherto, perhaps, it may not have been the worse for it. During our free and open trade, many words and expressions have been imported, adopted and naturalized from other languages, which have greatly enriched our own. Let it still preserve what real strength and beauty it may have borrowed from others, but let it not, like the Tarpeian maid, be overwhelmed and crushed by unnecessary foreign ornaments. The time for discrimination seems to be now come. Tolerantion, adoption and naturalization have run their lengths. Good order and authority are now necessary. But where shall we find them, and at the same time, the obedience due to them ? We must have recourse to the old Roman expedient in times of confusion, and chuse a dictator. Upon this principle I give my vote for Mr. Johnson to fill that great and arduous post. And I hereby declare, that I make a total surrender of all my rights and privileges in the English language, as a free-born British subject, to the said Mr. Johnson, during the term of his dictatorship. Nay more ; I will not only obey him, like an old Roman, as my dictator, but, like a modern Roman, I will implicitly believe in him as my pope, and hold him to be infallible while in the chair, but no longer. More than this he cannot well require ; for I presume, that obedience can never be expected when there is neither terror to enforce, nor interest to invite it.

I confess that I have so much honest English pride, or perhaps, prejudice against me, as to think myself more considerable for whatever contributes to the honour, the advantage, or the ornament of my native country. I have therefore a sensible pleasure in reflecting upon the rapid progress which our language has lately made, and still continues to make, all over Europe. It is frequently spoken, and almost universally understood, in Holland; it is kindly entertained as a relation in the most civilized parts of Germany; and it is studied as a learned language, tho' yet little spoke, by all those in France and Italy, who either have, or pretend to have, any learning.

The spreading the French language over most parts of Europe, to the degree of making it almost a universal one, was always reckoned among the glories of the reign of Lewis XIV. But be it remembered that the success of his arms first opened the way to it, tho' at the same time it must be owned, that a great number of most excellent authors who flourished in his time, added strength and velocity to its progress. Whereas our language has made its way singly by its own weight and merit, under the conduct of those great leaders, Shakespear, Bacon, Milton, Locke, Newton, Swift, Pope, Addison, &c. A nobler sort of conquest, and a far more glorious triumph, since graced by none but willing captives!

These authors, tho' for the most part but indifferently translated into foreign languages, gave other nations a sample of the British genius. The copies, imperfect as they were, pleased, and excited a general desire of seeing originals; and both our authors and our language soon became classical.

But a grammar, a dictionary, and a history of our language thro' its several stages were still wanting at home, and unfortunately called for from abroad. Mr. Johnson's labours will now, and, I dare say, very fully, supply that want, and greatly contribute to the farther spreading of our language in other countries. Learners were discouraged by finding no standard to resort to, and consequently thought it incapable of any. They will now be undeceived and encouraged.

There are many hints and considerations relative to our language, which I should have taken the liberty of suggesting to Mr. Johnson, had I not been convinced that they have equally occurred to him: But there is one, and a very material one it is, to which perhaps he may not have given all the necessary atten-

December, 1754.

tion. I mean the genteeler part of our language, which owes both its rise and progress to my fair countrywomen, whose natural turn is more to the copiousness, than to the correctness of diction. I would not advise him to be rash enough to proscrib[e] any of those happy redundancies and luxuriancies of expression, with which they have enriched our language. They willingly inflict fetters, but very unwillingly submit to wear them. In this case his task will be so difficult, that I design, as a common friend, to propose in some future paper the means which appear to me the most likely to reconcile matters.

P. S. I hope that none of my courteous readers will upon this occasion be so uncourteous, as to suspect me of being a hired and interested puff of this work; for I most solemnly protest, that neither Mr. Johnson, nor any person employed by him, nor any bookseller or booksellers concerned in the success of it, have ever offered me the usual compliment of a pair of gloves or a bottle of wine; nor has even Mr. Doddsley, tho' my publisher, and, as I am informed, deeply interested in the sale of this dictionary, so much as invited me to take a bit of mutton with him.

We are assured that the above paper was wrote by a certain noble earl.

The humble ADDRESS of the Archbishop, Bishops, and Clergy, of the Province of Canterbury, in Convocation assembled, presented to his Majesty, on Tuesday, November 26. (See p. 522.)

May it please your Majesty,

WE your majesty's most dutiful and loyal subjects, the archbishop, bishops, and clergy, of the province of Canterbury, in Convocation assembled, beg leave to take this opportunity of our being convened by your royal command, to repeat the most cordial assurances of our inviolable duty and fidelity to your sacred person.

We have a strong and grateful sense of the happiness we have enjoyed during the whole course of your majesty's reign; under which the obedience of your subjects, and particularly of your faithful clergy, has, by the goodness of your majesty, been rendered a most easy duty.

Your majesty has made the laws and constitution the rule of your just and equal government; and is never better pleased, than when the same laws appear to be the measure of your people's loyalty.

The gracious assurances, which your majesty has so often given, and so religiously observed, that you would support

the church of England, as by law established, not only lay us under the highest obligations to your majesty, but call upon us also to shew our thankfulness to God for so great and powerful a protector: And we are convinced how much it is incumbent upon us, to demonstrate to the world, by our doctrines and examples, that the protestant church of England has not its equal, for the purity of its faith, the wisdom of its constitution, the decent regularity of its worship, a steady and well-grounded zeal against the corruptions of popery, its loyalty and affection to its governors, and moderation and candour to those who have the misfortune to dissent from it.

Such is the spirit of our establishment; and in forming our conduct by it, we acquit ourselves of our duty to God, and to our country; and render ourselves as acceptable, as we are invariably faithful, to your majesty, and your illustrious house.

We see and lament the depravity of our times, evidenced beyond all former examples, not only by flagitious actions, but by the publication of writings which strike at the very vitals of all religion, and shake the foundation of civil government. We engage ourselves to your majesty, that we will exert ourselves to the utmost to maintain the honour of our most holy faith, by instilling the principles, and urging the great motives of it,

upon the consciences of men: By these means doing all in our power to preserve the peace and prosperity of the public, and strengthen the hands of the magistrate in the execution of those good laws, which have been formed with so much wisdom against irreligion, profaneness, and dissoluteness of manners.

Give us leave, Sir, to add our most ardent prayers to God, that he would extend your majesty's days to the longest period of human life; that he would bless and prosper all the branches of your royal family; and that, under a line of princes derived from yourself, this nation may be as secure, in future times, from the mischiefs of licentiousness, as it has been under your majesty's auspicious government, from the danger of oppression,

His MAJESTY's most gracious Answer.

My Lords, and the rest of the Clergy,

I THANK you for this very dutiful and affectionate address. The zeal you express against the increase of immorality, and the publication of impious writings, is highly commendable, and gives me great satisfaction.

It shall be my constant care, to discourage licentiousness and infidelity; to support the church of England, as by law established; and to protect all my subjects in the full enjoyment of their rights, both religious and civil.

SOLUTION to Mr. Hemmingway's Question, p. 363, which is general for all plain Triangles.

DRAW ed and rp parallel to AI , the perpendicular, also LS parallel to CB , the base; now, put $s = AI$ (in this case 24)

let $y = tw$, then $\frac{cy}{b} = wa$, $\frac{by}{b} = ab$, and

$\frac{sy}{b} = am$, $s - x = AM$, $\therefore s : b :: s - x :$

$b - \frac{bx}{s} = er = dp$, hence $\frac{bx}{s} = Cd + pB$;

$s - x - \frac{sy}{b} = Aa$; then, $s : b :: s - x - \frac{sy}{b} : b - \frac{bx}{s} - y = LS$. The ditch is composed of the Δ 's Ced , prB , LAS , parallelogram $derp$, parallelograms $brsa$, $Lawe$,

i. e. $\frac{bx^2}{2s} + bx - \frac{bx}{s} + \frac{byx}{b} + \frac{s-x-sy}{2} \times b - \frac{bx}{s} - y + \frac{cyx}{b} = \frac{bs}{2} - \frac{sy^2}{2b}$,

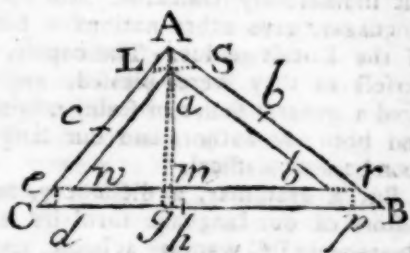
the superficies of the ditch, and $\frac{bs}{2} - \frac{sy^2}{2b} \times \frac{1}{x} = \frac{sy^2}{2b} \times \frac{2}{3}$ the quantity of earth, taken out of the ditch to raise the remainder $\frac{2}{3}$ of a yard. From the first equation

$x = \frac{bs - ys}{b + b + c} = \frac{y^2 \times \frac{2}{3}}{b^2 - y^2}$ from the second, hence $y = 42,004740320$, $x = 1,5990519393$,

$aw = 25,2028441819$, $ab = 33,603792242$, and the area of the $\Delta wab = 423,455569874$ \square yards, quantity of earth taken out of the ditch = 282,303713 cubic yard. Q. E. D.

THOMAS TODD.

From



From the WORLD, Dec. 5.

A Hint to Mr. JOHNSON, concerning a new Dictionary for the LADIES, being a Sequel to the former Paper.

SHOULD Mr. Johnson, by an act of power, banish and attain many of the favourite words and expressions, with which the ladies have so profusely enriched our language, he would excite the indignation of the most formidable, because the most lovely part of his readers; his dictionary would be condemned as a system of tyranny, and he himself, like the last Tarquin, run the risque of being deposed. So popular and so powerful is the female cause! On the other hand, should he, by an act of grace, admit, legitimate and incorporate into our language, those words and expressions, which, hastily begot, owe their birth to the incontinency of female eloquence; what severe censures might he not justly apprehend from the learned part of his readers, who do not understand complaisances of that nature?

For my own part, as I am always inclined to plead the cause of my fair fellow-subjects, I shall now take the liberty of laying before Mr. Johnson those arguments, which upon this occasion may be urged in their favour, as introductory to the compromise, which I shall humbly offer and conclude with.

Language is indisputably the more immediate province of the fair sex; there they shine, there they excel. The torrents of their eloquence, especially in the vituperative way, stun all opposition, and bear away in one promiscuous heap, nouns, pronouns, verbs, moods, and tenses. If words are wanting (which indeed happens but seldom) indignation instantly makes new ones; and I have often known four or five syllables, that never met one another before, hastily and fortuitously jumbled into some word of mighty import.

Nor is the tender part of our language less obliged to that soft and amiable sex; their love being at least as productive as their indignation. Should they lament in an involuntary retirement the absence of the adored object, they give new murmurs to the brook, new sounds to the echo, and new notes to the plaintive Philomela. But when this happy copiousness flows, as it often does, into gentle numbers, good gods! how is the poetical diction enriched, and the poetical licence extended! Even in common conversation, I never see a pretty mouth opening to speak, but I expect, and am

seldom disappointed, some new improvement of our language. I remember many very expressive words coined in that fair mint. I assisted at the birth of that most significant word, *flirtation*, which dropped from the most beautiful mouth in the world, and which has since received the sanction of our most accurate laureat in one of his comedies. Some inattentive and undiscerning people have, I know, taken it to be a term synonymous with coquetry; but I lay hold of this opportunity to undeceive them, and eventually to inform Mr. Johnson, that *flirtation* is short of coquetry, and intimates only the first hints of approximation, which subsequent coquetry may reduce to those preliminary articles, that commonly end in a definitive treaty.

I was also a witness to the rise and progress of that most important verb, *to fuzzle*; which if not of legitimate birth, is at least of fair extraction. As I am not sure that it has yet made its way into Mr. Johnson's literary retirement, I think myself obliged to inform him, that it is at present the most useful, and the most used word in our language; since it means no less than dealing twice together with the same pack of cards, for luck's sake, at Whist.

Not content with enriching our language by words absolutely new, my fair countrywomen have gone still farther, and improved it by the application and extension of old ones to various and very different significations. They take a word and change it, like a guinea into shillings for pocket money, to be employed in the several occasional purposes of the day. For instance, the adjective *vast* and its adverb *vastly* mean any thing, and are the fashionable words of the most fashionable people. A fine woman (under this head I comprehend all fine gentlemen too, not knowing in truth where else to place them properly) is *vastly* obliged, or *vastly* offended, *vastly* glad, or *vastly* sorry. Large objects are *vastly* great, small ones are *vastly* little; and I had lately the pleasure to hear a fine woman pronounce, by a happy metonymy, a very small gold snuff-box that was produced in company, to be *vastly* pretty, because it was so *vastly* little. Mr. Johnson will do well to consider seriously, to what degree he will restrain the various and extensive significations of this great word.

Another very material point still remains to be considered; I mean the orthography of our language, which is at present very various and unsettled.

We have at present two very different orthographies, the *pedantick*, and the *polite*;

lite; the one founded upon certain dry and crabbed rules of etymology and grammar, the other singly upon the justness and delicacy of the ear. I am thoroughly persuaded that Mr. Johnson will endeavour to establish the former; and I perfectly agree with him, provided it can be quietly brought about. Spelling, as well as musick, is better performed by book, than merely by the ear, which may be variously affected by the same sounds. I therefore most earnestly recommend to my fair countrywomen, and to their faithful, or faithless servants, the fine gentlemen of this realm, to surrender, as well for their own private, as for the publick utility, all their natural rights and privileges of mis-spelling, which they have so long enjoyed, and so vigorously exerted.

In return to this concession, I seriously advise Mr. Johnson to publish, by way of appendix to his great work, a genteel neological dictionary, containing those polite, tho' perhaps not strictly grammatical words and phrases, commonly used, and sometimes understood, by the *beau monde*. By such an act of toleration, who knows but he may, in time, bring them within the pale of the English language? The best Latin dictionaries have commonly a short supplemental one annexed, of the obsolete and barbarous Latin words, which pedants sometimes borrow to shew their erudition. Surely then my countrywomen, the enrichers, the patronesses, and the harmonizers of our language, deserve greater indulgence. I must also hint to Mr. Johnson, that such a small supplemental dictionary will contribute infinitely to the sale of the great one; and I make no question but that under the protection of that little work, the great one will be received in the genteelest houses. We shall frequently meet with it in ladies dressing rooms, lying upon the harpsichord, together with the knotting bag, and signor Di Giardino's incomparable concerto's; and even sometimes in the powder-rooms of our young nobility, upon the same shelf with their German flute, their powder mask, and their four-horse whip.

From the Letters concerning TASTE *,
we shall now give our Readers the third
Letter, as follows. (See p. 487.)

YOU have often heard me make true conjectures concerning a man's taste in morals, from the choice of his pictures, or the disposition of his gardens. This you at first thought a little whimsical, till repeated observation and experience confirmed, what I advanced in a former letter to you, that the same internal sense tastes for the three different powers in human nature; and from hence arises that correspondence betwixt the senses, imagination, and understanding of the same person. I had once an opportunity of observing, in some little excursions I made a few years ago, from a celebrated place in the north of England, with a mixed company, how variously the different places we saw affected every man in our party, according to the natural turn of his temper. We had among us an inamorato, much given to reading romances, who dwelt with uncommon rapture on a little rural place, called H —, where, it is said, the famous Sir Philip Sidney composed his *Arcadia*. Here enthusiasm seized our romantick lover, whilst the rest of our company felt only the calm sensation of pleasure. Nor was it long before it came in my turn to be not touched, but rapt, and to feel that ætherial glow of admiration, at the sight of a neighbouring villa to Scarborough. You know I love the comforts of domestick life, and the charms of contemplation in retirement; and rather would enjoy the heart-ennobling transport, which the discovery of any thing beneficial to mankind, or one charitable action could give me, than the supposed glories which all the royal robbers of the world ever plundered from their species. From this temper of mind, mixed with an admiration of ancient manners and ancient mythology, you will not wonder, that a place, which answers in miniature to Ælian's ravishing description of Tempe †, should thus warmly affect me. The place, I mean, is called E — Lodge. It is a small convenient

* Printed for R. and J. Doddsley, in Pall-Mall.

† The Thessalian Tempe is a place, situate between Olympus and Ossa; which are mountains of an exceeding great Height; and look, as if they had once been joined, but were afterwards separated from each other, by some god, for the sake of opening in the midst that large plain, which stretches in length to about five miles, and in breadth a hundred paces, or in some parts more. Thro' the middle of this plain runs the Peneus, into which several lesser currents empty themselves, and, by the confluence of their waters, swell into a river of great size. This vale is abundantly furnished with all manner of arbors and resting places; not such as the arts of human industry contrive, but with the bounty of spontaneous nature; ambitious, as it were, to make a shew of all her beauties, provided for the supply of this fair residence, in the very original

venient house, built in the Tuscan order, at the foot of two little hills, covered with woods and flowering shrubs, which for a considerable way attend the serpentine course of a clear cool rivulet; as if they meant to shade and protect with their branches the stream which runs in the valley betwixt them. I could not refrain from bursting forth, in a kind of poetical extasy, in the words of our admired poet,

"Where gliding thro' his daughter's honour'd shades,

"The sooth Peneus from his glassy flood

"Reflects purpureal Tempe's pleasant scene.

"Fair Tempe, haunt below'd of Sylvan powers,

"Of nymphs, and fauns, where in the golden age

"They play'd in secret on the shady bank

"With ancient Pan: While round their choral steps

"Young hours and genial gales with

"Show'r'd odors, blossoms, show'r'd ambrosial dews,

"And spring's Elysian bloom *."

Believe me, Euphemius, the ancient Corybantes, when they heard the sacred flutes in their religious mysteries, could not feel or express more rapture than I did. Retrospection had carried me on the wings of imagination two thousand years back, and had placed me in the delightful regions of Thessaly. I know the sympathizing warmth of your imagination, therefore shall leave you to fancy the rest for me. However, such were my expressions of pleasure upon the occasion, that several of our company, who had not an unison of soul, began to regard my enthusiasm with a cool air of derision. The next day's journey, how-

ever, afforded me an opportunity of making reprisals, and to pity many of our party for the joyful astonishment with which they were struck by the awkward magnificence of unmeaning grandeur. You know the many among mankind are affected only by prodigious actions and deeds of heroism in the moral world, and, according to my observation, have consequently a correspondent relish for the great and wonderful in the physical; Alexander, Cæsar, and Pyrrhus, are their adored images in the one; and castles, mausoleums, pyramids, mountains, immense plains, and cataracts in the other. How natural then was it for those who could pass over the paradise of our English Tempe without emotion, to gape their silent wonder at H— Castle! I desire you would minutely observe, the next time you take a mixed company into your elegant collection of pictures, and read their characters by the choice of their pieces. The revengeful will find great excellence in your Apollo fleeing the unfortunate Marius; the man, who is subject to be discomposed by violent passions, will select out one of Vandervelt's storms to amuse himself with; and the eyes of those, who are ennobled by filial piety and the delightful sympathy of pity, will draw a tear of pleasure over your Roman Charity.

From the CONNOISSEUR, Dec. 12.

Mr. Town,

IT is whimsical to observe the mistakes that we country gentlemen are led into at our first coming to town. We are induced to think, and indeed truly, that your fine ladies are composed of different materials from our rural ones; since,

original structure and formation of the place. For there is plenty of ivy shooting forth in it, which flourishes and grows so thick, that, like the generous and leafy vine, it crawls up the trunks of tall trees, and twisting its foliage round their arms and branches, becomes almost incorporated with them. The flowering smilax also is there in great abundance; which running up the acclivities of the hills, and spreading the close texture of its leaves and tendrils on all sides, perfectly covers and shades them; so that no part of the bare rock is seen; but the whole is hung with the verdure of a thick, interwoven herbage, presenting the most agreeable spectacle to the eye. Along the level of the plain, there are frequent tufts of trees, and long continued ranges of arching bowers, affording the most grateful shelter from the heats of summer; which are further relieved by the frequent streams of clear and fresh water, continually winding thro' it. The tradition goes, that these waters are peculiarly good for bathing, and have many other medicinal virtues. In the thickets and bushes of this dale, are numberless singing birds every where fluttering about, whose warblings take the ear of passengers, and cheat the labours of their way thro' it. On the banks of the Peneus, on either side, are dispersed irregularly, those resting places, before spoken of; while the river itself glides thro' the middle of the lawn, with a soft and quiet course; overhung with the shades of trees, planted on its borders, whose intermingled branches keep off the sun, and furnish the opportunity of a cool and temperate navigation upon it. The worship of the gods, and the perpetual fragrant of sacrifices and burning odors, further consecrate the place, &c. [*Ælian. Var. Hist. lib. 3. cap. 1. as translated by the ingenious author of An English Commentary and Notes on Horace's Epistle to Augustus, &c.*]

* Akinfide's Pleasure of Imagination, Book I.

since, tho' they sleep all day and rake all night, they still remain as fresh and ruddy as a parson's daughter, or a farmer's wife. At other times we are apt to wonder, that such delicate creatures, as they appear, should yet be so much proof against cold, as to look as rosy in January as in June, and even in the sharpest weather to be very unwilling to approach the fire. I was at a loss to account for this unalterable hue of their complexions: But I soon found, that beauty was not more peculiar to the air of St. James's than of York; and that this perpetual bloom was not native, but imported from abroad. Not content with that red and white which nature gave, your belles are reduced (as they pretend) to the necessity of supplying the flush of health with the rouge of vermilion, and giving us Spanish wool for English beauty.

The very reason alledged for this fashionable practice is such, as (if they seriously considered it) the ladies would be ashamed to mention. "The late hours they are obliged to keep, render them such *perfect frights*, that they would be as loath to appear without paint as without cloaths." This, it must be acknowledged, is too true: But would they suffer their fathers or their husbands to wheel them down for one month to the old mansion-house, they would soon be sensible of the change, and perceive how much the early walk exceeds the late assembly. The vigils of the card-table have spoiled many a good face; and I have known a beauty stick to the midnight rubbers, till she has grown as homely as the Queen of Spades. There is nothing more certain in all Hoyle's cases, than that whist and late hours will ruin the finest set of features; but if the ladies would give up their routes for the healthy amusements of the country, I will venture to say their carmine would be then as useless as their artificial nose-gays.

A moralist might talk to them of the heinousness of this practice, since all deceit is criminal, and painting is no better than looking a lye. And should they urge, that nobody is deceived by it, he might add, that the plea for admitting it is then at an end, since few are yet arrived at that height of French politeness, as to dress their cheeks in publick, and to profess wearing vermilion as openly as powder. But I shall content myself with using an argument more likely to prevail; and such I trust will be the assurance, that this practice is highly disagreeable to the men. What must be the mortification, and what the disgust of the lover, who

goes to bed to a bride as blooming as an angel, and finds her in the morning as wan and yellow as a corpse? For marriage soon takes off the mask; and all the resources of art, all the mysteries of the toilet, are then at an end. He that is thus wedded to a cloud instead of a Juno, may well be allowed to complain, but without relief; for this is a custom, which, once admitted, so tarnishes the skin, that it is next to impossible ever to retrieve it. Let me therefore caution those young beginners, who are not yet discoloured past redemption, to leave it off in time, and endeavour to procure and preserve by early hours, that unaffected bloom, which art cannot give, and which only age or sickness can take away.

Our beauties were formerly above making use of so poor an artifice: They trusted to the lively colouring of nature, which was heightened by temperance and exercise; but our modern belles are obliged to retouch their cheeks every day, to keep them in repair. We were then as superior to the French in the assembly as in the field; but since a trip to France has been thought a requisite in the education of our ladies as well as gentlemen, our polite females have thought fit to dress their faces as well as their heads *a la mode de Paris*. I am told, that when an English lady is at Paris, she is so surrounded with false faces, that she is herself obliged (if she would not appear singular) to put on the mask. But who would exchange the brilliancy of the diamond for the faint lustre of French paste? And for my part, I would as soon expect, that an English beauty at Morocco would japan her face with lamp-black, in complaisance to the fable beauties of that country. Let the French ladies white-wash and plaister their fronts, and lay on their colours with a trowel; but these dabbings of art are no more to be compared to the genuine glow of a British cheek, than the coarse streaks of the painter's brush can resemble the native veins of the marble. This contrast is placed in a proper light in Mr. Addison's fine epigram on lady Manchester; which will serve to convince us of the force of undissembled beauty.

When haughty Gallia's dames, that spread
O'er their pale cheeks a lifeless red,
Beheld this beauteous stranger there,
In native charms divinely fair,
Confusion in their looks they show'd,
And with unborrow'd blushes glow'd.

I think, Mr. Town, you might easily prevail on your fair readers to leave off
this

For the Lond: Mag:



Printed for R. Baldwin in Paternoster Row.

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this unnatural practice, if you could once thoroughly convince them, that it impairs their beauty instead of improving it. A lady's face, like the coats in the *Tale of a Tub*, if left to itself, will wear well; but if you offer to load it with foreign ornaments, you destroy the original ground.

Among other matter of wonder on my first coming to town, I was much surprised at the general appearance of youth among the ladies. At present there is no distinction in their complexions between a beauty in her teens, and a lady in her grand climacterick: Yet at the same time I could not but take notice of the wonderful variety in the face of the same lady. I have known an olive beauty on a Monday grow very ruddy and blooming on Tuesday, turn pale on Wednesday, come round to the olive hue again on Thursday; and, in a word, change her complexion as often as her gown. I was amazed to find no old aunts in this town, except a few unfashionable people, whom nobody knows; the rest still continuing in the zenith of their youth and health, and falling off, like timely fruit, without any previous decay. All this was a mystery that I could not unriddle, till on being introduced to some ladies, I unluckily improved the hue of my lips at the expense of a fair one, who unthinkingly had turned her cheek; and found that my kisses were given, like those of Pyramus, thro' a wall. I then found, that this surprising youth and beauty was all counterfeit; and that (as Hamlet says) "God had given them one face, and they had made themselves another."

I have mentioned the accident of my carrying off half a lady's face by a salute, that your courtly dames may learn to put on their faces a little tighter; but as for my own daughters, while such fashions prevail, they shall still remain in Yorkshire. There, I think, they are pretty safe; for this unnatural fashion will hardly make its way into the country, as this vamped complexion would not stand against the rays of the sun, and would inevitably melt away in a country dance. The ladies have, indeed, been always the greatest enemies to their own beauty, and seem to have a design against their own faces. At one time the whole countenance was eclipsed in a black velvet mask; at another it was blotted with patches; and at present it is crufted over with G plaister of Paris. In those battered belles, who still aim at conquest, this practice is in some sort excusable; but it is surely as ridiculous in a young lady to give up beauty for paint, as it would be to draw

a good set of teeth merely to fill their places with a row of ivory.

Indeed, so common is this fashion among the young as well as the old, that when I am in a groupe of beauties, I consider them as so many pretty pictures; looking about me with as little emotion, as I do at Hudson's: And if any thing fills me with admiration, it is the judicious arrangement of the tints, and the delicate touches of the painter. Art very often seems almost to vie with nature; but my attention is too frequently diverted, by considering the texture and hue of the skin beneath; and the picture fails to charm, while my thoughts are engrossed by the wood and canvass.

The LIFE of Mr. JOHN GAY, with his HEAD curiously engraved.*

MR. John Gay was descended of an ancient family in Devonshire, and educated at Barnstaple free-school. He had a small fortune at his disposal, and was bred a mercer in the Strand; but such employments not suiting his extraordinary genius, he wholly relinquished them, and applied himself to poetry.

About 1712, he was made secretary to the dutchess of Monmouth, and remained in that station till he went over to Hanover, in the beginning of 1714, with the earl of Clarendon, who was sent thither by Q. Anne, upon whose demise he returned to England, and lived in the highest esteem and friendship with persons of the first quality and genius. The following is the beginning of a letter addressed to Mr. Gay, on his arrival from Hanover, by Mr. Pope, dated Sept. 23, 1714.

Dear GAY,

Welcome to your native soil! welcome to your friends, thrice welcome to me! Whether returned in glory, blessed with court interest, the love and familiarity of the great, and filled with agreeable hopes; or melancholy with dejection, contemplative of the changes of fortune, and doubtful for the future: Whether returned a triumphant Whig, or a desponding Tory, equally all hail! equally beloved and welcome to me! if happy, I am to share in your elevation; if unhappy, you have still a warm corner in my heart, and a retreat at Binfield in the worst of times at your service. If you are a Tory, or thought so by any man, I know it can proceed from nothing but your gratitude to a few people, who endeavoured to serve you, and whose politicks were never your concern. If you are a Whig, as I rather hope, and as I think your principles and mine, as brother poets, had ever

* See the *Lives of the Poets*, in five Vols. 12mo. Printed for R. Griffiths, at the Dunciad in Pater Noster-Row.

a bias to the side of liberty, I know you will be an honest man, and an inoffensive one. Upon the whole, I know you are incapable of being so much on either side, as to be good for nothing. Therefore, once more, whatever you are, or in whatever state you are, all hail!

In 1724, Mr. Gay's tragedy, intitled *The Captives*, which he had the honour to read in manuscript to Q. Caroline, then princess of Wales, was acted at the Theatre Royal in Drury-Lane.

In 1726, he published his *Fables*, dedicated to the duke of Cumberland, and the next year he was offered the place of gentleman usher to one of the youngest princesses, which, by reason of some slight shewn him at court, he refused. He wrote several pieces of humour with great success, as *The Shepherd's Week*, *Trivia*, *The What d'ye call it*, and the *Beggars Opera*, which was acted at the theatre in Lincoln's-Inn Fields, 1728.

The author of the notes on this line of the *Dunciad*, B. III. l. 326,

Gay dies unpension'd with a hundred friends,

observes, that this Opera was a piece of satire, which hits all tastes and degrees of men, from those of the highest quality to the very rabble. That verse of Horace, *Primores populi arripuit populumque tributim*, could never be so justly applied as in this case. The vast success of it was unprecedented, and almost incredible. What is related of the wonderful effects of the ancient musick, or tragedy, hardly came up to it. Sophocles and Euripides were less followed and famous; it was acted in London 63 days uninterrupted, and renewed the next season with equal applause. It spread into all the great towns of England, was played in many places to the 30th and 40th time; at Bath and Bristol 50. It made its progress into Wales, Scotland and Ireland, where it was performed 24 days together. It was lastly acted in Minorca. The fame of it was not confined to the author only; the ladies carried about with them the favourite songs of it in fans; and houses were furnished with it in screens. The girl who acted Polly, till then obscure, became all at once the favourite of the town, her pictures were engraved, and sold in great numbers; her life written; books of letters and verses to her published; and pamphlets made even of her sayings and jests. Furthermore, it drove out of England, for that season, the Italian opera, which had carried all before it for 10 years; that idol of the no-

bility and the people, which Mr. Dennis, by the labours and outcries of a whole life, could not overthrow, was demolished by a single stroke of this gentleman's pen.

The astonishing success of the *Beggars Opera* induced our author to add a second part, in which, however, he was disappointed both in profit and fame. His opera, intitled *Polly*, designed as a sequel of the former, was prohibited by the lord chamberlain from being represented on the stage, when every thing was ready for its rehearsal, but was soon after printed, to which the author had a very large subscription; which amply recompensed any loss he might receive from its not being acted. Tho' this was called the sequel to the *Beggars Opera*, it was allowed by his best friends, scarce to be of a piece with the first part, being, in every particular, infinitely beneath it.

Besides the works we have already mentioned, Mr. Gay wrote several poems printed in London in 2 vols. 12mo.

A Comedy called *The Wife of Bath*, first acted 1715, and afterwards revived, altered, and represented at the theatre royal in Lincoln's-Inn-Fields.

Three Hours after Marriage, a comedy; acted at the theatre-royal, in which he was assisted by Pope and Arbuthnot, but had the mortification to see this piece very ill received, if not damned the first night.

He wrote likewise *Achilles*, an opera; acted at the theatre in Covent-Garden. This was brought on the stage after his death, and the profits were given to his sisters.

After experiencing many vicissitudes of fortune, and being for some time chiefly supported by the liberality of the duke and dutchess of Queensberry, he died at their house in Burlington gardens, of violent inflammatory fever, in December, 1732, and was interred in Westminster-Abbey, by his noble benefactors just mentioned, with the following epitaph written by Mr. Pope, who had the sincerest friendship for him on account of his amiable qualities.

Of manners gentle, of affection mild;
In wit a man, simplicity a child;
Above temptation in a low estate,
And uncorrupted even amongst the great;
A safe companion, and an easy friend,
Unblam'd thro' life, lamented in thy end,
These are thy honours! not that here
thy bust [dust,
Is mix'd with heroes, or with kings thy
But that the worthy and the good shall
say, [lies GAY.
Striking their pensive bosoms — Here
Then

Then follows this farther inscription.

Here lie the ashes of Mr. John Gay;
The warmest friend;
The most benevolent man:
Who maintained
Independency

In low circumstances of fortune;
Integrity

In the midst of a corrupt age;
And that equal serenity of mind,
Which conscious goodness alone can give
Thro' the whole course of his life.

Favourite of the muses
He was led by them to every elegant art;
Refined in taste,
And fraught with graces all his own:
In various kinds of poetry
Superior to many,
Inferior to none,
His works continue to inspire
What his example taught,
Contempt of folly, however adorned;
Detestation of vice, however dignified;
Reverence of virtue, however disgraced.

Charles and Catherine, duke and duchess
of Queensberry, who loved this excellent
man living, and regret him dead, have
caused this monument to be erected to his
memory.

Mr. Gay's moral character seems to
have been very amiable. He was of
an affable sweet disposition, generous in
his temper, and pleasant in his conver-
sation. His chief failing was an ex-
cessive indolence, without the least know-
ledge of oeconomy; which often sub-
jected him to wants he needed not other-
wise have experienced. Dean Swift in
many of his letters entreated him, while
money was in his hands, to buy an an-
nuity, lest old age should overtake him
unprepared; but Mr. Gay never thought
proper to comply with his advice, and
chose rather to throw himself upon pa-
tronage, than secure a competence, as the
dean wisely advised. As to his genius, F
it would be superfluous to say any thing
here, his works are in the hands of every
reader of taste, and speak for themselves;
we know not whether we can be justified
in our opinion, but we beg leave to ob-
serve, that of all Mr. Gay's performances,
his Pastorals seem to have the highest
finishing; they are perfectly Dorick; the
characters and dialogue are naturally and
rurally simple; the language is admirably
suited to the persons, who appear delight-
fully rustick.

December, 1754.

To the AUTHOR of the LONDON
MAGAZINE.

S I R,

IF you can spare room in your useful
collection, I think, you should give
your readers some part of what has been
said by the learned bishop of Clogher,
A in his *Vindication of the Histories of the Old
and New Testament*, lately published; there-
fore have sent you the two following ex-
tracts, with a short addition of my own
to each.

The bishop begins with the New Testa-
ment, and observes, that, where the
proof of a matter of fact depends upon
testimony, the highest degree of proof
that can be given, hath been reduced,
by one of the strictest reasoners * of the
last age, to the consideration of these six
particulars, 1st, The number of wit-
nesses. 2d, Their integrity. 3d, Their
skill. 4th, The design of the author,
where it is a testimony out of a book
C cited. 5th, The consistency of the parts
and circumstances of the relation. And,
6th, Contrary testimonies.

And after having gone through the first
five, his lordship proceeds thus:

Having thus considered the consistency
of the parts, and the circumstances of the
history of the life of Jesus, as related by
the four Evangelists, we come now to
D the sixth and last criterion, by which the
truth of this history is to be tried, which
is, the contrary testimonies. And under
this head I am sure it does not appear,
that any have ever been produced, which
will in the least, invalidate their testimony.

Whereas, if the adversaries of Christia-
nity, who lived at that time, when the
Gospels were written, had not been sure,
that those things were really true, as
they are really set down, we may be cer-
tain that, as they wanted not abilities,
to neither would they have wanted in-
clinations to have exposed them.

But if the evidence of those persons
who were bred up in a contrary opinion,
and continued to be adversaries to christia-
nity until they were advanced in years,
altho' afterwards convinced of their er-
rors, may be comprehended under the
character of contrary testimony; then
some of the strongest proofs, which are
to be produced for the corroborating
and confirming of the truth of the history,
as related by these four Evangelists, are
of this kind: For of this sort were all
the early converts to Christianity: But,
in particular, Paul of Tarsus; who was
at first not only not a friend to Christia-
nity, but a bitter enemy to it; persecuting
the church, and binding and delivering into
prison

4 B

prison both men and women : Whose Epistles are come down to our hands, giving an account of his conversion ; and the history of the principal part of whose life is likewise still extant, in the book intitled, The Acts of the Apostles, written by his companion Luke, who is one of the four Evangelists.

But, if under the head of contrary testimonies, those only are to be comprehended, who lived and died of a contrary persuasion ; we have great reason to lament the loss of that account, which Pontius Pilate sent to Tiberius Cæsar, the then Roman emperor, of the transactions which passed during his government of Judæa. For that Jesus was mentioned in it in an extraordinary manner, we have great reason to believe, from the works of Justin Martyr, who lived about a hundred years after the death of Jesus, and who appealed to this record for the truth of what he affirmed in favour of Jesus, in his Apology for the Christian religion, which he dedicated * to the emperor Antoninus, to the Cæsars his sons, and to the whole senate and people of Rome ; and which he delivered in, being then an inhabitant of that city himself.

The works, however, of Tacitus, Suetonius, and Dion Cassius, all heathen writers, are come down to our hands, and they confirm that circumstance mentioned by the four Evangelists, of an order being issued from Augustus Cæsar, that the whole empire should be taxed. And Tacitus † particularly mentions, that in the reign of Tiberius when Pontius Pilate was governor of Judæa, Jesus was brought in judgment before him, condemned and crucified. And both he ‡ and Suetonius § mention the current report ¶ then prevalent, that some person coming out of Judæa should obtain the dominion of the earth. Which, although they, as well as Josephus, as lord Bolingbroke ** observes, were mistaken in the application of it to the then reigning Roman emperors, who had been in Judæa, is an undoubted proof, however, that there was a general expectation, which prevailed about that time, of some extraordinary person appearing in Judæa. And whence should this report arise, but from the prophetick writings of the Jews, which gave them expectations of the coming of the Messiah about that time, whom they, as well as the aforementioned historians, at first falsely understood to be a temporal prince, and a triumphant worldly hero ?

And I think I may venture to affirm, that where any heathen writers have

mentioned any of the particulars which are recorded by the four Evangelists, instead of contradicting them, they always confirm their testimony.

But, it is not to be wondered at, if many instances may not be produced of this nature. First, because there were few or no historians who lived in Judæa, where these transactions happened. And, secondly, because the actions performed by Jesus are not such, as are the proper subjects of history ; which concerns itself more with politics than religion. But where the subject of any of the prophane historians had led them to treat about those affairs which referred to the history of Jesus, there we always find a remarkable confirmation of the veracity of these four Evangelists, without any one instance that I have ever yet heard of to the contrary.

Even Celsus, Julian, Porphyry, and Hierocles, who were all not only Pagans, but professed enemies of Christianity, acknowledge the matters of fact, and allow the miracles recorded of Jesus to have been performed ; but only deny them to have been done by the power of God, and ascribe them to the power of art-magick.

To what his lordship has said upon this subject I shall add from Suetonius, that when Vespasian was at Alexandria, preparing for his expedition to Italy against Vitellius, a blind man and a lame man came to him, begging he would cure them, and averring their having been told by their god Serapis in a dream, that if he would spit upon the blind man's eyes it would restore him to his sight, and if he would touch the lame man's leg with his foot it would restore him to the use of his limb : That Vespasian was at last with some difficulty prevailed on to try the experiment ; and that it instantly succeeded as had been foretold ††.

Now I do not in the least doubt but that this was an imposition ; and that these two men had been hired on purpose, the one to pretend blindness and the other lameness, in order to be thus miraculously cured by the emperor, who was then taking every method he could think of to recommend himself to his troops, on whom he relied for establishing him upon the imperial throne at Rome. But then I think it a certain proof, that some such miraculous cures had then lately been performed in that or the neighbouring country ; and that this was believed not only by the people of the country, but by the generality of the Roman soldiers who had been serving under Vespasian's

* Euseb. Eccles. Hist. l. iv. c. 11, 12. † Tacit. Annal. l. xv. sect. 44. ‡ Tacit. Hist. l. v. § Suet. l. viii. sect. 4. ¶ Porcubuerat rumar. ** Lat. III. p. 91. †† Suet. l. ic. § 7.

pasian's command, particularly in Judæa and the neighbouring country; for among them it chiefly was his business to propagate an opinion, that he was endued with something more than human power; and tho' all the preceding emperors had affected the same, yet none of them before him took this method to propagate the opinion, because such miraculous effects had never been heard of before Christ appeared in the world.

This I therefore take to be a stronger heathen testimony, that such miracles were wrought as are recorded by the Evangelists, than if the fact had been related in express words by any one of their historians; for such an opinion could not generally have prevailed in the Roman army, unless great numbers of the soldiers had seen those miraculous cures performed, or had frequently had an account of them, from a multitude of persons upon whose judgment and veracity they could entirely depend: And unless such an opinion had generally prevailed among the Roman soldiers, Vespasian could never have thought of recommending himself to them by such means.

[The other Extract, &c. in our Appendix.]

THE WORLD of Dec. 19, contains a very humorous satire on our modern politeness; and after giving several particulars on that subject, proceeds thus:

We are not only well-bred in common intercourse, but our very crimes are transacted with such a softness of manners, that tho' they may injure, they are sure never to affront our neighbour. Robbery, (considering how very frequent it is become) would really grow a nuisance to society, if the professors of it had not taken all imaginable precautions to make it as civil a commerce, as gaming, conveyancing, tead-eating, pimping, or any of the money-inveigling arts. A highwayman would be reckoned a brute, a monster, if he had not all manner of attention not to frighten the ladies; and none of the great Mr. Nash's laws are more sacred, than that of restoring any favourite bawble to which a robbed lady has a particular partiality. Now turn your eyes to France. No people upon earth have less of the *sevoir rigueur* than their banditti. No Tartar has less *douceur* in his manner than a French highwayman. They take your money without making you a bow, and your life without making you an apology.

An acquaintance of mine was robbed a few years ago, and very near shot thro' the head by the going off of the pistol of the accomplished Mr. M Lean; yet the whole

affair was conducted with the greatest good-breeding on both sides. The robber, who had only taken a purse this way, because he had that morning been disappointed of marrying a great fortune, no sooner returned to his lodgings, than he sent the gentleman two letters of excuses, which, with less wit than the epistles of Voiture, had 10 times more natural and easy politeness in the turn of their expression. In the postscript, he appointed a meeting at Tyburn at 12 at night, where the gentleman might purchase again any trifles he had lost; and my friend has been blamed for not accepting the rendezvous, as it seemed liable to be construed by ill-natured people into a doubt of the honour of a man, who had given him all the satisfaction in his power, for having unluckily been near shooting him thro' the head.

The Lacedæmonians were the only people, except the English, who seem to have put robbery on a right foot; and I have often wondered how a nation, that had delicacy enough to understand robbing on the highway, should at the same time have been so barbarous, as to esteem poverty, blackbroth, and virtue! We had no highwaymen, that were men of fashion, till we had exploded plumb-porridge.

But of all the gentlemen of the road, who have conformed to the manners of the Great World, none seem to me to have carried true politeness so far as a late adventurer, whom I beg leave to introduce to my readers, under the title of the Visiting Highwayman. This refined person made it a rule to rob none but people he visited; and whenever he designed an impromptu of that kind, dressed himself in a rich suit, went to the lady's house, asked for her, and not finding her at home, left his name with her porter, after inquiring which way she was gone. He then followed, or met her, on her return home; proposed his demands, which were generally for some favourite ring or snuff-box that he had seen her wear, and which he had a mind to wear for her sake; and then letting her know that he had been to wait on her, took his leave with a cool bow, and without scampering away, as other men of fashion do from a visit with really the appearance of having stole something.

As I do not doubt but such of my fair readers, as propose being at home this winter, will be impatient to send this charming smuggler (Charles Fleming by name) a card for their assemblies, I am sorry to tell them, that he was hanged last week.

A NEW SONG.

This world is a stage, On which mankind engage, And
each acts his part in a throng, But all is confusion, Mere
folly, delusion, And faith nothing else but a song, a song, a
so—ng, And faith nothing else but a song.

2.
The parson so grave,
Says your soul he will save,
And point the right way from the wrong;
After piously teaching,
And long winded preaching,
He puts off his flock with a song, &c.

3.
The doctor he fills
You with bolus and pills,
With assurance to make you live long;
But believe me 'tis true,
The guinea's in view,
And the rest is all but a song, &c.

4.
The surgeon so bold,
His lancet doth hold,
And slashes your body along;
Small wounds he enlarges,
To swell up your charges,
His art like the rest is a song, &c.

5.
The soldier he rattles,
Of sieges and battles,
And actions that he's been among;
His pre ferment and spirit,
Are both like his merit,
You see they are bought for a song, &c.

6.
The master he cries,
See the clouds how they rise,
Up aloft, my brisk lads, it blows strong;

Boy, make us some flip,
And I'll warrant the ship
Will soon reach his port, is his song.

7.
Vers'd in quirks and in quibbles,
The lawyer he scribbles
And moves his mellifluous tongue,
'Twixt a demur and vacation,
He'll raise expectation
Then sink your estate to a song, &c.

8.
The merchant is bent,
On his twenty *per cent.*
To him journal and leidge belong;
Commission with charges,
His profit enlarges
'Till his balance may end in a song, &c.

9.
With powder and lace,
And effeminate face,
The gay sop behold strutting along;
Just arriv'd from his travels,
At nothing he levels,
But just at a dance and a song, &c.

10.
The gentle coquet,
She's all in a fret,
In the morn if her toilet be wrong;
The whole day she will pass,
To consult her dear glass,
And at night die away with a song, &c.

The

11.

The surly old prude,
She will say you are rude,
For the bliss tho' she secretly long,
But take her aside,
You may manage her pride,
And her virtue bring down to a song, &c.

12.

The courtier he smiles,
At the time he beguiles,
And feeds you with promises long;

He squeezes your hand,
And calls you his friend,
Tho' he means nothing more than a song, &c.

13.

Then let us be jolly,
Drive hence melancholly,
Since we are brave fellows among,
Taste life as it passes,
And fill up our glasses,
And each honest blade sing a song, &c.

A New COUNTRY DANCE. The DRINKING GERMAN.



The first and second couple foot it and hands across quite round \equiv , cast off, one couple hands round with the third couple \equiv , the first and second couple leads up to the top, foot it, and turn your partners \equiv , the second couple leads back, all four turn till the first couple be in the second couples places \equiv .

Poetical ESSAYS in DECEMBER, 1754.

ODE to SPRING.

By a LADY.

YOUTH of the year! delightful spring,
Thy blest return on genial wing
Inspires my languid lays;
No more I sleep in sloth supine,
While all creation at thy shrine
Its annual tribute pays.

Escap'd from winter's freezing pow'r
Each blossom greets thee, and each flow'r;
And, foremost of the train,
By nature (artless handmaid) prest,
The snowdrop comes in lili'd vest
Prophetick of thy reign.

The lark now strains her tuneful throat
And ev'ry loud, and sprightly note
Calls echo from her cell;
Be warn'd, ye maids, that listen round
A beauteous nymph became a sound,
The nymph who lov'd too well.

The bright hair'd sun, with warmth benign
Bids tree, and shrub, and swelling vine
Their infant buds display;
Again the streams refresh the plains,
Which winter bound in icy chains,
And sparkling blebs his ray.

Life-giving zephyrs breathe around
And instant glows th' enamell'd ground
With nature's varied hues;

Not so returns our youth decay'd,
Alas! nor air, nor sun, nor shade
The spring of life renews.

The sun's too quick revolving beam
Apace dissolves the human dream,
And brings the appointed hour;
Too late we catch his parting ray
And mourn the idly wasted day,
No longer in our pow'r.

Then happiest he, whose lengthen'd fight
Pursues by virtue's constant light
A hope beyond the skies;
Where frowning winter ne'er shall come,
But rosy spring for ever bloom,
And suns eternal rise.

A DREAM.

THE star of eve (the lamp of day re-
mov'd)

Illum'd the western borders of the skies,
Conspicuous leader of the spangled train;
When down by Eden's banks I lately
stray'd,

To vent the sorrows of a love-sick mind:
The moon's resplendent orb, with lustre
mild, [stream,
Danc'd, quivering, on the purling of the
And deck'd the meadows in a silver robe:
The rural musick from the neighbouring
fields, [sung,

While Damon tun'd his pipe, or jovial

T.

To please his listening mistress, struck my ears.

The feather'd choir had ceas'd in every
All but the wood-lark had sunk down to rest;

She sleepless, sprightly, scorn'd the humble
And pois'd in air in softly soothing notes,
Sweet warbler! pour'd a flood of harmony,

Inferior scarce to Philomela's strains.
Such musick struck the ears, such scenes the sight,

Delicious entertainment once! but now,
Stript of their charms, they all conspir'd in vain

T'engage a heart before engag'd to love.
For still my soul o'ercast with black despair,

Pursu'd the oft reiterated tale,
The plaintive tale! that Chloe was unkind;

Till, tir'd with grief, I ceas'd, and gently
With the soft lapses of the murmuring stream,

I sunk me down to rest.—But fancy soon
My wishes mocks with unsubstantial blifs,
Perplexing scenes, presenting to my view;
Sometimes, methought, I clapt her in my arms,

Anon the flitting phantom, light as air,
My eager grasp eluding, I pursu'd
Thro' lonely wilds and rapid rolling streams;
But still she shunn'd my presence with a frown:

Then, then, I sigh'd disconsolately sad
In all the fond extravagance of grief.
The rocks I call'd to witness to my woe;
Sighing I cry'd "my Chloe, why unkind?"
Quick, echo, from the cavern, back resounds

The aggravating story,—"why unkind."—
I bid the mantling streams o'erflow with tears,

I curs'd the stars which shin'd when I was
I call'd on death to give the fatal stroke,
And ease me soon of life's oppressive load.
Thus I: but scarce these words had spoke when lo!

Portentous sight! an image seem'd to stand

Before my wondring eyes; aloft in air,
With look severe, he rear'd his hoary crown,
And in rough accents frowning thus he spoke:

"By heavens great power commission'd
here I stand, [complaints:
Rash thoughtless youth, to check thy fond
What?—shall an earth-born creature,
form'd of clay,

A painted shrine of perishable dust,
(Subject to all the frailties of thyself)
O'ercast thy mind with melancholy thoughts?

Shall then the important frown of such a

Spoil and embitter all thy sweets of life,
And dash the cup of joy? How dar'st thou, wretch,

Impious! thy great Creator thus affront,
Who showers his blessings daily on thy head?

And bids thee taste them with a chearful
If yet unmov'd by this, to steal thy soul
From such a trifling loss, cast up thine eyes

(For from all mists is purg'd thy visual
To view the embryo's in the womb of time.)

And see thyself encompass'd with an host
Of threatening foes which meditate thy ruin,

Disease, pain, disappointment, sickness,
With all the sore embittering ills of life
In close and firm array embattled stand,

Waiting the signal for the furious charge.
Arise; gird up thy loins; prepare to meet

These storms of life.—Besides, in death's
Behold thy father, brother, sister, lie.—
These, these, deserve thy generous friendly tear:

In such a complicated loss as this
Thine's unperceiv'd, 'tis swallow'd up and gone."

Thus he, and paus'd.—But like some marble bust

Fixt in attention deep, unmov'd I stood,
Confounded at these images of woe,
And the grim savage group of threatening foes—

When the stern genius thus again proceeds.
"See yet—eternity's tremendous gulph,
With hideous gape, displays itself to view;
On whose dread precipice stand thy tottering feet."

Thus he!—But soon the bottomless abyss,
Enormous chasm! wide yawning at my feet

Amaz'd I spy'd—astonish'd at the sight
My head turn'd round, I shudder'd and awoke.

T. T.

VERSES, by Mr. BOYCE.

1.

TOO long a giddy wand'ring youth,
From fair to fair I rov'd;

To ev'ry nymph I vow'd my truth,
Tho' all alike I lov'd;

Yet when the joy I wish'd was past
My truth appear'd a jest;

But trust me I'm convinc'd at last,
That constancy is best.

2.

Like other fools, at female wiles

'Twas my delight to rail;

Their sighs, their vows, their tears, their smiles,

Were false I thought and frail:

But

But by reflection's bright'ning pow'r
I see their worth confest ;
That man cannot enough adore,
That constancy is best.

3.
The roving heart at beauty's sight
May glow with fierce desire ;
Yet, tho' possession yield delight,
It damps the lawless fire.
But love's celestial faithful flames
Still catch from breast to breast,
And ev'ry homefelt joy proclaims,
That constancy is best.

4.
No solid blifs from change results,
No real raptures flow,
But fix'd to one the soul exults,
And tastes of heav'n below.
With love on ev'ry gen'rous mind,
Is truth's fair form imprest ;
And reason dictates to mankind,
That constancy is best.

An Answer attempted to the REBUS in our last, p. 518.

CHAR potted, or fresh, is excellent food,
And selling by *lot* is sure very good ;
But tho' without *a*, you choose to
spell *tea*, [agree,
That the liquor is bad, I can never
So am somewhat uncertain who the
angel shou'd be.

Another SOLUTION.

THE *char* is a very good fish,
By *lot*'s a good way of selling,
And the bad thing serv'd in a dish,
Is *te*, by a little bad spelling.
Thus CHARLOTTE's the name by the
godfather giv'n, [from heav'n.
When a Christian was made of an angel
BAGATELLA.

Solution to the ENIGMA, p. 520.

A HAT sleek and round,
With lace sometimes bound,
The seat of what's witty embraces ;
Three corner'd, when neat,
And as black as jet,
Except what a cardinal graces.

REUBEN RIDLEY.

Another SOLUTION, by A Liquier.

INGENIOUS friend, I'll tell you what !
Your riddle's nothing but a HAT.

An ENIGMA.

FROM fine materials I sprung,
Which long in air extended hung ;
Till lighting on a proper womb,
They were confin'd to smaller room.
But, what a little may perplex,
My parent is of either sex ;
While I, who from this parent came,
Nor truly male, nor female am.

Relations, brothers, sisters, cousins,
Attend me now and then by dozens ;
And yet our frame's so very nice,
We often vanish in a trice :
Nay, some have thought it a mere trifle
Our puny race at birth to stifle :
But, for our comfort, when we die,
We mount, like zephyrs, to the sky.

By nature prompted more than art,
I act a modest, useful part :
I humbly come behind my betters,
And give great ease to men of letters.
The ladies too I oft relieve
More than they own, or will believe ;
More, I may add, than doctor's stuff,
But they will say, 'tis all a puff.
I hardly ever come in view,
Tho' 'tis said I have appear'd in blue.
My voice is strong, when rais'd with
spirit,
And therefore few delight to hear it.
Yet still, when neither heard nor seen,
By touch discover'd I have been ;
For ev'n in circles of the fair,
I by a pinch can shew I'm there.

JONATHANIDES.

The Solution in our APPENDIX.

*An INVENTORY ; or, The POET'S
Personal Estate.*

SUCH care have misers of their stores,
Strongbolts and bars defend their doors,
Shutters and pins secure the safe,
And iron chests their hoarded cash,
Nor with this caution can they sleep,
Oppress'd with fears they waking keep ;
Restless they pass the tedious nights,
Afraid of noise, as boys of sprights ;
The thoughts of bankrupts, thieves, or fires,
Corrode their covetous desires.

While I, devoid of care and cumber,
In unlock'd garret trust my lumber,
I never dream of plund'ring robbers,
Of falling stocks, or tricking jobbers.
Fortune does very rarely deign
To visit me in form of coin,
Yet seldom fails to condescend
To let a tester be my friend :
But oh ! the joys are almost killing,
If in my purse a splendid shilling,
By chance should make a short abode,
Ne'er Caesar with more pleasure rode
Triumphant thro' the shouting croud.
Yet, be it known, I've some estate
That's personal altho' not great :
Of which the following is a detail,
Of every item, and each chattel.

The garret where I lodge, and scrawl,
Hath many breaches on the wall ;
Which wisely are o'erlaid with patches
Of ballads, madrigals and catches,
To grace my room, and hide disaster.
They serve for ornament and plaister.
At the upper end a shelf is plac'd,
With learned classick authors grac'd ;

No

Not as they antiently were sung,
But render'd in the British tongue }
By Pope, Trapp, Addison and Young. }
Some works of Otways, Row, and Prior,
And Dryden, whom I most admire.
There bold Lucretius stands by Creech,
Translated in our modern speech.
A folio book of Shakespear's plays,
Printed in old king Jammey's days;
Whose, cover rustick hands have wore out,
And half its tatter'd pages tore out.
I've store of verse and manuscripts,
And half a ream of printed slips,
Which I in person do retail,
To buy a belly-full of ale.
Bless me! my sad forgetful head
Had almost quite forgot my bed,
Whose antient structure, one would guess,
Had seen the days of good queen Bess;
For covering it has a rug,
At which the rats have many a tug;
The curtains look like old reliëts
O'th' mantles wore by Northern Picts,
When they from Scottish Highlands came,
To vex this land with sword and flame.

Perhaps you'll wonder very soon
Nothing to hear of dish or spoon,
Of kettles, porridge-pots, or platters,
Believe me, Sirs, I've no such matters;
Your spits and jacks, to me, are jokes,
My chimney very seldom smokes;
I neither roast nor boil my meat,
And very rarely care to eat;
So have the proverb set at nought,
Of being better fed than taught.

And since I know 'tis all in vain,
To whine and whindle, or complain,
I am patient, chearful, and content,
To bear the ills I can't prevent:
Much drink, alone is my petition,
And put me in Tom Brown's condition.

An EPISTLE to J. Trueman.

FRRIEND, since the toils of business
and of care,
In one perpetual round thy moments share,
Since life at best is but a fading scene,
So short, so transient, and alas! so vain,
Since scanty time in her revolving race,
Scarce leaves to man a vacuum of space,
Improve each kind occasion as it flies
To tinge the mind with more delicious dyes,
To breathe at large, unwonted heights ex-
plore, [how to soar.

Imp her unpractised wings, and teach her
Scarce we emerge from folly's resluent
stream,

An idle round of vanity and dream,
Scarce take the province of the toil assign'd,
Where artful custom bends th' inducible
mind, [throne;
E'er death's invasive hand our pow'rs de-
And freeze the vital fluids into stone.
But grant we this our end? and may we
call

The sum of sense the aggregate of all?

Why then to man were such high talents
given,

If his great end cohere with less than heav'n?
Mark the prone brute whose sedentary
fires, [desires;

Earth circumscribes, and seeds his cold
No gusts of noble passion in him roll,
No sparks of reason speak th' illumin'd soul;
The highest pow'rs which nature's hand has
given,

Commensurate to earth, ne'er hope a heav'n:
But mah more fair and exquisitely form'd,
With flame divine and heav'nly spirit
warm'd,

Has nobler gifts and faculties bestow'd,
Whose pow'rs stupendous speak the artist
God. [lines,

Thro' his whole frame ev'n in th' exterior
The bright exemplar full reflected shines;
But chief the mind and her capacious band,
Confess the fine retouches of his hand;
There in high state fair reason holds the
sway, [obey:

Umpire of right and wrong: Him all
Th' ennobling passions in bright orbits roll,
Not vague, yet intervolv'd, they seek the
goal.

These argue man for nobler use design'd,
Than what in this infantile state we find;
The blandishments of sense can ne'er suffice,
Health, ease, bliss, beauty, her delicious
tyes,

Secrete from virtue furnish but a train
Of short-liv'd pleasures, mere inglorious
pain.

Virtue alone is harbinger of joy,
Joy which can never pall, nor ever cloy,
Joy which averts despair's hell-black abyfs,
Turns pale distress to rapture, tears to bliss:
Bereft of this what comfort can we gain?
The world with all its scenery is vain.

Bring here the worldlings, and let each
declare,

If ought of joy was found substantial there;
Come ye gay humourists whose minds elate,
With sudden fondness, or with sudden hate,
Capricious as ye are to creep or soar,
Tho' fancy now extravagante the more,
With honest pride your inmost thoughts
make known, [crown?

"Can ought but virtue life's long labours
"Can the most rapt'ring object to the eye
"Yield more than one short transitory
joy?

Ye rosicrucians' whose great souls sublime
O'er man's too narrow bounds ambitious
clime,

Defy ev'n chance, leave fortune far behind,
And give up tame dependance to the wind:
Wrapt up in joys of exquisite extreams,
"Your grand elixir, and your golden
dreams, [say

Midst all the height of chymick madness
"What are your hopes?—The rapture
of a day.

Go mark the miser with his heaps of ore,
Curst amidst blessings, starv'd amidst his
store, [roll,
In his wrack'd breast distrust, and terrors
Thieves, bullies, sharpeners haunt his jealous
soul ;

Or, scenes of misery rising in his brain,
He pines to death thro' mere penurious pain.
Here let the sickning soul, oppress'd with
shame,

Confess its folly, and renounce its claim.
From gold alone no real charms arise,
" 'Tis virtue gilds with never fading dyes."
Ye princes (for if grandeur fixes joys,
Crowns, robes, wreaths, trophies, sceptres,
are your toys)

" While crouching suitors, with respect
profound, [hallow'd ground,"

" Or bend the prostrate knee, or kiss the
Say, while amidst the mute-adoring throng,
You trail the insignia of pow'r along,

" Does not the loathing soul, tho' once
elate,

" Confess the sick impertinence of state ;

" And wish to taste, remote from courts
and noise, [joys ?"

" Content's calm cottage and her heart-felt
Since then true joy is no where to be found,
Save where strong virtue guard the sacred
ground [arms ?

" Why lie we lull'd in pleasure's languid

" Why sigh for state, or pant for gilded
charms ?

" Profess we happiness among the rest

" The reigning hope which actuates our
breast ?

" He's happy, who devoid of servile fears,

" By reason's chart his wary vessel steers,

" Who by fair virtue regulates his mind,

" To whate'er spot, or state, or art con-
fin'd. [known,

" Then life's enjoyments will be truly

" Subservient, not superior, to our own.
SYLVIO.

GENIUS, VIRTUE, and REPUTATION.

A F A B L E.

AS Genius, Virtue, Reputation,
Three worthy friends, o'er all the
nation

Agreed to roam ; then pass the seas,
And visit Italy and Greece ;
By travel to improve their parts,
And learn the languages and arts ;
Not like our modern fops and beaux,
T' improve the pattern of their cloaths :

Thus Genius said ;—" Companions dear,
To what I speak, incline an ear.

Some chance, perhaps, may us divide ;

Let us against the worst provide,

And give some sign, by which to find

A friend thus lost, or left behind.

For me, if cruel fate should ever,

Me and my dear companions sever,

December, 1754.

Go, seek me 'midst the walls of Rome,
At Angelo's or Raphael's tomb ;
Or else at Virgil's sacred shrine,
Lamenting with the mournful Nine."

Next Virtue, pausing ;—(for she knew
The places were but very few,
Where she could fairly hope to stay,
Till her companions came that way ;)

" Pass by (she cry'd) the court, the ball,
The masquerade and carnival,
Where all in false disguise appear,
But Vice, whose face is ever bare ;
'Tis ten to one, I am not there. }

Cælia, the loveliest maid on earth !
I've been her friend, e'er since her birth ;
Perfection in her person charms,
And virtue all her bosom warms ;
A matchless pattern for the fair ;
Her dwelling seek, you'll find me there."

Cry'd Reputation ;—" I, like you,
Had once a soft companion too ;
As fair her person, and her name,
And Coquettissa was her name.
Ten thousand lovers swell'd her train ;
Ten thousand lovers sigh'd in vain :
Where-e'er she went, the dangles came ;
Yet still I was her favourite flame.
Till once,—('twas at the publick show)
The play being done, we rose to go ;
A thing, who long had ey'd the fair,
His neck stiff-yok'd in solitaire,
With clean white gloves, first made ap-
proach,

Then begg'd to lead her to her coach :

She smil'd, and gave her lily hand ;

Away they trip it to the Strand :

A hackney-coach receiv'd the pair,

They went to—but, I won't tell where.

Then lost she Reputation quite,

Friends, take example from that night, }

And never leave me from your sight.

For, oh ! if cruel fate intends

Ever to part me from my friends,

Think that I'm dead ; my death deplore,

And never hope to see me more !

In vain you'll search the world around,

Lost Reputation's never to be found."

On a proud young Lady who encouraged two
Lovers, and was disappointed of both.

CLOE, once vers'd in ev'ry art,

To conquer and subdue,

Can't now command a single heart,

Who us'd to boast of two.

Presumptuous maid ! no more presume

To triumph in thy pride ;

Go, cease to smell of rich perfume,

Then deign to be a bride.

On a PARSON succeeding a PUBLICAN as
Mayor of Appleby.

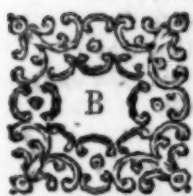
LAST year an host the mayor, this a
priest ; [feast.

On ale and pig, the town, by turns, will

4 C

T H E

Monthly Chronologer.



BOSTON in New-England, Aug. 20. We have certain intelligence from Baker's town (the most northerly settlement on Mertimack river, and in the province of New-Hampshire) that on the 16th instant, as Mr. Philip Call and son were at work in his field, they saw a number of Indians (supposed to be of the St. François tribe) enter his house, where his wife was (a woman of about 70 years of age) whom they hauled out, killed, and scalped before the door; the husband being hid in the bushes, was a sorrowful spectator of the tragedy; the son having made his escape to Contocook, the next English settlement, and returning with eight men who had joined him, were way-laid, and assaulted by the Indians, as they were under some trees as a shelter from a shower of rain which fell at that time: One of the number was killed and scalped, and another is missing.

The last letters from Venice bring a confirmation of the earthquake, which happened at Constantinople on Oct. 4. (See p. 526.) About two in the morning the inhabitants being alarmed by a horrible subterranean noise, like that of several great guns discharged at once, deserted their houses, and had scarce got to the fields, when three violent shocks were felt, which threw down to the foundation four towers of the castle of the Seven Towers, and buried 400 Janisaries in the ruins. The large and beautiful suburb of the Blaquernes is entirely demolished: The ancient amphitheatre of the emperor Constantine, the old castle, the mosque, and all the houses of that suburb, present now only a vast heap of ruins.

On November 30, the anniversary of the birth of the princess dowager of Wales was celebrated, when her royal highness entered into the 36th year of her age.

MONDAY, Dec. 2.

Thomas Keene, of the Coldstream regiment of foot-guards, was shot in Hyde-Park for desertion, pursuant to the sentence of a court-martial. Two others were to have suffered with him, but all three being allowed to cast lots for their lives, the fatal chance fell on this man, and the other two were saved.

FRIDAY, 6.

Came on in the court of King's bench, before the lord chief justice Ryder, and a special jury, a cause wherein Mr. Knuttor was plaintiff, and Mr. Bradshaw and his wife defendants. The action was laid for 3000l. for non-performance of a marriage contract, being half the defendant's fortune, when the jury found a verdict for the defendants.

SATURDAY, 7.

The sessions ended at the Old-Bailey, when three malefactors received sentence of death, viz. Henry Mansel, a soldier, for the murder of Isaac Emerton at Barnet, who received sentence immediately on his conviction: The two others were, John Preston and John Dison, for house-breaking.

MONDAY, 9.

Henry Mansel, the murderer, and the six following malefactors condemned in September and October sessions, were this day executed at Tyburn, viz. Elizabeth Connor for returning from transportation; Robert Haggard, an outlawed smuggler; John Haines, for robbing a lady on Hounslow-Heath; Edward Brockett, for stealing two geldings; Charles Fleming, for robbing — Matthews, Esq; of a gold watch; and John Massey, for house-breaking. Rolf, for robbing Mrs. Turton, was pardoned; Reculus to be transported for seven years; Young, Hambleton, and James for picking a gentleman's pocket of a handkerchief, to be transported for life. Cottum, condemned in October sessions, died in Newgate. (See p. 427, 475.) The murderer shewed great penitence, and appeared thoroughly sensible of his heinous crime.

WEDNESDAY, 11.

William Godfrey, Esq; contracted with the committee of city lands, for a lease of 21 years of the Sheep-pens in West-Smithfield, and agreed to pay 560l. per annum rent, and a fine of 5500l. The inhabitants of the parish of St. Sepulchre have farmed those pens of the city upwards of 100 years, and were now bidders for the same, but Mr. Godfrey offered more rent, and a larger fine.

THURSDAY, 12.

Came on a trial at Guildhall, before the lord chief justice Willes, between a watchman of the parish of St. Sepulchre, plaintiff, and one of the constables of the said parish,

parish, defendant, for false imprisonment, when a verdict was given for the plaintiff, with 20*l.* damage.

The same day came on at the sittings in Guildhall, before the lord chief justice Ryder, a cause wherein Mr. Cluer Dicey and Co. of Bow Church-yard, were plaintiffs, and Thomas Randal, of Breadstreet, London, defendant, for the defendant's counterfeiting Dr. Bateman's pectoral drops (of which the said Cluer Dicey and Co. are the original proprietors) and imitating their seal, and printed bill of directions, and selling the said counterfeit medicine as the true medicine, prepared by the said Cluer Dicey and Co. when a verdict for 20*l.* damage, besides cost of suit, was given for the plaintiffs.

SATURDAY, 14.

At the sessions of the peace at Guildhall, came on the trials of Thomas D'Arcy and William Walker, for a conspiracy in persuading Jane D'Arcy to prefer a bill of indictment against Mr. Delafont, of the Inner-Temple, for a rape committed on her body, in order to extort a large sum of money from him. After a long trial, the jury found them on the clearest evidence, Guilty. They were sentenced to be imprisoned in Newgate for one year, to stand on the pillory against the Inner-Temple Gate, Fleetstreet, on Saturday the 28th day of June next, and to be bound in recognizance for their good behaviour for seven years. The discovery of the above conspiracy was owing to the penetration and diligence of Sir Crisp Gascoyne, when Jane D'Arcy came before him in his mayoralty to make the charge against Mr. Delafont.

THURSDAY, 19.

His majesty went to the house of peers, and gave the royal assent to the land-tax bill of 2*s.* in the pound; the malt-tax bill; the mutiny and desertion bill; a bill for the relief of the out-pensioners of Chelsea-hospital; a bill to indemnify members of corporations, who have omitted to take the oaths of office, and allowing them further time for that purpose; a naturalization bill, &c. After which the house of peers adjourned to Jan. 9, and the commons to Jan. 7.

FRIDAY, 20.

A court of common-council was held at Guildhall, when a committee was appointed to prepare a petition to parliament, for power to remove the stalls, and other nuisances, in the Borough market: And a motion being made, that it should be an instruction to the said committee, to represent, in such petition, the present state of London bridge, and to pray the assistance of parliament for enabling the city to pull down the houses thereon, and

to make the same more commodious and ornamental, the previous question, Whether the said question for the instruction should not be then put, was moved, and carried in the negative, upon a division of 88, against 84.

We had very melancholy accounts of damage and distress at sea, this month, by hurricanes and stormy weather, both on our own coasts and in foreign parts; a great many ships and vessels being cast away; in some, part of the crew, and in others the whole crew miserably perishing, and going down to the bottom. In many places these storms were attended with thunder, lightning and hail, both by sea and land.

MARRIAGES and BIRTHS.

Nov. 17. **M**ONTFORT Browne, Esq; of Ballyslattery, in Ireland, to Miss Elizabeth Louisa Minshull, only daughter and heiress of George Minshull, late of Ipswich, Esq; a great fortune.

David Macnamara, of the Temple, Esq; to Miss Hussey, daughter of Mr. James Hussey, a wealthy merchant, at Montserrat.

Dec. 3. Charles Polhill, Esq; of Cheapstead, in Kent, to Miss Tryphena Penelope Shelley, third daughter of Sir John Shelley, of Michelgrove, in Sussex.

9. James Wright, of Warwickshire, Esq; to Miss Stapleton, only daughter of the late Sir William Stapleton, a 30,000*l.* fortune.

Rt. Hon. the earl of Waldegrave, to Miss Drax, daughter of Henry Drax, Esq; in Pall-Mall.

12. Richard Perhouse, of Reynold-Hall, in Staffordshire, Esq; to Miss Rachel Riley, of Powick, in Worcestershire.

16. Hon. William Napier, Esq; eldest son to the Rt. Hon. the lord Napier, to the Hon. Miss Cathcart, sister to the Rt. Hon. the lord Cathcart.

18. Allen Young, Esq; of Orlingbury, in Northamptonshire, to Miss Boddam, of Queen-square, Ormond-street, daughter of Charles Boddam, Esq; late of Stoke Newington, deceased.

19. Mr. Thomas Whitterel, haberdasher, at Holborn-bridge, to Miss Woodgate, of Bartholomew Close.

23. Thomas Cuddon, of the Middle-Temple, Esq; to Miss Pane.

Governor Knowles's lady, delivered of a son, on Aug. 24, at Kingston, in Jamaica.

Dec. 9. Countess of Coventry, of a daughter.

22. The lady of Sir Matthew Fetherstonhaugh, of a son.

DEATHS.

Nov. 25. **T**HE Hon. Mrs. Katherine Murray, aunt to lord visc. Stormont.

28. The dowager lady Barker, relict of the late Sir William Barker, and mother to her grace the dutchess dowager of Hamilton, and the lady of Sir James Dalhousie, Bart.

Dec. 5. John Anstis, Esq; garter principal king at arms, eldest son of John Anstis, Esq; formerly in the same office.

Rt. Hon. Henry d'Auverquerque, earl of Grantham, in the 92d year of his age, a nobleman of an exceeding good character, especially for acts of charity. The title is extinct, but his estates real and personal, which are very great, descend to his eldest daughter, the lady Frances Elliot, and lord Fordwich (eldest son to the earl Cowper) his grandson by the youngest daughter.

7. Abraham Craesteyn, Esq; a famous Dutch merchant, said to be possessed of near 400,000*l.* He was interred in the Dutch church in Austin-Friers.

Lady Tichborne, relict of the late Sir Henry Tichborne, Bart.

8. The Rt. Hon. the marchioness of Hartington, of the small-pox, only surviving daughter of the late earl of Burlington, and lady of the present marquis of Hartington.

11. Mrs. Kennon, the most celebrated midwife in the kingdom, who had the honour to deliver the present princess of Wales of all her children.

13. Capt. James Osborne, late a commander in the royal navy, a brave and gallant officer.

Charles Gore, Esq; at his seat at Hockow, in Lincolnshire, brother to John and Thomas Gore, Esqrs. and uncle to Charles Gore, Esq; all members in the present parliament.

18. John Robins, Esq; representative in the last parliament for the borough of Stafford.

John Brookes, Esq; steward to the Rt. Hon. the earl of Tilney.

21. Rt. Hon. the lord visc. Gage, of the kingdom of Ireland, succeeded by the Hon. William Hall Gage, member in the present parliament for Seaford.

22. Rt. Hon. William Ann Van Keppel, earl of Albemarle, viscount Bury, groom of the stole to his majesty, lieutenant general of his majesty's forces, commander in chief of the forces in Scotland, and col. of the second regiment of foot-guards, governor of Virginia, knight of the most noble order of the garter, and his majesty's ambassador to the court of

France; where he died. He is succeeded in dignity and estate by his son the lord visc. Bury, member of parliament for Chichester.

Harry Thompson, of the Old Lodge near Fair-Mead-Bottom, upon Epping-Forest, aged 98, who had been principal keeper upwards of 60 years.

25. Rt. Hon. John Levison Gower, earl Gower, visc. Trentham, lord privy seal, and lord lieutenant and custos rotulorum for Staffordshire. He is succeeded in dignity and estate by his eldest son the lord visc. Trentham, member of parliament for Litchfield.

ECCLESIASTICAL PREFERMENTS.

RICHARD Pennyman, B. A. presented to the vicarage of Embercourt, in Somersetshire.—Dr. Butler, by the dean and chapter of Norwich, to the living of Great Yarmouth, in Norfolk.—Thomas Monro, B. D. chosen by the governors of St. Bartholomew's Hospital, vicar of St. Bartholomew's the Less, and chaplain to the said hospital, in the room of Mr. Sandiford, by a majority against Mr. Selater and Mr. Clarke, the other candidates.—Thomas Jenkinson, B. L. presented to the rectory of Buckland Brewer, in Devonshire.—Thomas Oliver, B. A. to the rectory of Sutton-Gavil, in Northamptonshire.—Mr. Sherive, M. A. by ——— Hollers, Esq; to the rectory of Corscomb, in Dorsetshire.—Richard Saunderson, B. A. to the rectory of Tring in the Vale, in Cumberland.—George Pudsey, M. A. to the rectory of Kirby Underdale, in Yorkshire.—John Moore, B. A. chosen lecturer of St. Sepulchre's, in the room of Mr. Nicholson, deceased.

PROMOTIONS: Civil and Military.

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

WHITEHALL, Dec. 14. The king has appointed the Rt. Hon. Francis earl of Effingham, to be col. of a reg. of foot, late Russel's, deceased.

WHITEHALL, Dec. 17. The king has appointed John Toovey, Esq; to be lieutenant-col. to gen. Hawley's reg. of dragoons, and likewise to be capt. of a troop in the said reg. Bartholomew Gallatin, Esq; to be major; Sampson Barber, Esq; to be captain; George Worrender, Esq; to be captain-lieutenant; and Edward Coleman, Gent. to be lieutenant to the said reg.

Charles Chauncy, Esq; to be captain of a troop in Sir Charles Howard's reg. of dragoon guards.

Sir John Jenour, Bart. to be lieutenant to the 2d troop of horse-grenadier-guards, whereof lord Petersham is capt. and col. and to take rank as captain of horse;

And

And Paul Pechel, Esq; to be guidon to the said troop, and to rank as captain of horse.

Gustavus Dalrymple, Gent. to be lieutenant to a troop in the Inniskilling reg. of dragoons, commanded by lieutenant gen. Cholmondeley; and Gustavus Guy Dickens, Gent. to be cornet in the said regiment.

George Croxton, Esq; to be capt. of a company in the reg. of foot, commanded by col. Hugh Warburton; and Henry Dugdale, Gent. to be lieutenant to a company in the said regiment.

Whitehall, Dec. 28. The king has appointed Charles Lenoe, Gent. to be sub-brigadier and cornet to the first troop of horse-guards.—Charles Clarke, Esq; to be lieutenant and first lieutenant col. to the 2d troop of horse-guards; Henry Gore, Esq; to be lieutenant and 2d lieutenant col. Benj. Carpenter, Esq; cornet and first major; Francis Desmaret, Esq; guidon and 2d major; George Freeman Cunningham, Esq; exempt and capt. Charles Clarke, Esq; brig. and lieutenant and Edward Maurice, Gent. adjutant and lieutenant to the said troop.—James Johnston, Esq; to be lieutenant col. to the royal reg. of horse-guards, commanded by Gen. Ligonier; Charles Shipman, Esq; major; John Keller, Esq; capt. John Brown, Esq; capt. lieutenant. Wm. Turton, Gent. lieutenant and Thomas Chamberlayne, Gent. cornet in the said regiment.

From the other PAPERS.

Henry M'Culloch, Esq; appointed by the lords of the Admiralty, judge of the Vice-Court of Admiralty of North-Carolina.—Hon. lieutenant-gen. James Cholmondeley appointed deputy lieutenant of Hampshire, by his grace the duke of Bolton, lord-lieutenant and custos rotulorum of that county.—John Cleveland, jun. Esq; made judge advocate of Portsmouth.—Stephen Martin Leake, Esq; clarencieux king of arms, promoted to the office of garter principal king of arms, in the room of John Anstis, Esq; deceased; and Charles Townley, Esq; norroy king of arms, promoted to that of clarencieux, in the room of Stephen Martin Leake, Esq;

B—K—T—S.

JOSEPH Cooper, of King's Lynn, in Norfolk, painter-stainer and colourman.—John Cropley, of Newark upon Trent, innholder and dealer.—Jonathan Hancock, of Froome, in Somersetshire, grocer and shopkeeper.—John Cookes, late of Billesly, in Warwickshire, dealer.—William Watson, late of Holborn, bookseller, leatherfeller, and dealer.—

George Whatley, of Devizes, innholder.—John Wills, of Halfworth, in Suffolk, dealer.—John Gibson, late of New Malton, in Yorkshire, woodmonger and dealer.—Walter Johnson, of St. Mary Axe, London, merchant.—Francis Reynolds, of St. Andrew's Holborn, cabinet-maker and dealer.—James Hiorne, of London, cheefemonger.—John Grand, of Norwich, hatter.

PLAYS and ENTERTAINMENTS acted at both THEATRES.

DRURY-LANE.

- | | |
|---|----------------------|
| Nov. 30. Jane Shore, | <i>Letbe.</i> |
| Dec. 2. Drummer, | <i>Queen Mab.</i> |
| 3. Every Man in his Humour, | <i>Chaplet.</i> |
| 4. Chances, Act II. <i>School of Anacreon.</i> | |
| 5. Recruiting Officer, | <i>Genii.</i> |
| 6. Drummer, | <i>Ditto.</i> |
| 7. Suspicious Husband, <i>Intriguing Cham.</i> | |
| 9. Phædra and Hippolitus, | <i>Genii.</i> |
| 10. Inconstant, | <i>Ditto.</i> |
| 11. Much ado about Nothing, | <i>Ditto.</i> |
| 12. Every Man in his Humour, <i>Fortunatus.</i> | |
| 13. Merry Wives of Windsor, | <i>Genii.</i> |
| 14. Chances, | <i>Ditto.</i> |
| 16. Careless Husband, | <i>Devil to Pay.</i> |
| 17. Barbarossa, a new Tragedy. | |
| 18. Ditto. | |
| 19. Ditto, Author's Night. | |
| 20. Ditto. | |
| 21. Ditto. | |
| 23. Ditto, Author's Night. | |
| 26. Drummer, | <i>Genii.</i> |
| 27. Beggar's Opera, | <i>Ditto.</i> |
| 28. Richard III. | <i>Ditto.</i> |
| 30. Barbarossa. | |

COVENT-GARDEN.

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|---|-----------------------------|
| Nov. 30. Beggar's Opera, <i>Harlequin Skel.</i> | |
| Dec. 2. Miser, | <i>Harlequin Sorcerer.</i> |
| 3. City Wives Confed. <i>Double Disappoint.</i> | |
| 4. Double Dealer, | <i>Harlequin Sorcerer.</i> |
| 5. Othello, | <i>Lower his own Rival.</i> |
| 6. Cato, | <i>Harlequin Sorcerer.</i> |
| 7. Constant Couple, | <i>Contrivances.</i> |
| 9. La Famiglia De Bertholdi. | |
| 10. Coriolanus, | <i>Military Entry.</i> |
| 11. Ditto, | <i>Ditto.</i> |
| 12. Ditto, | <i>Ditto.</i> |
| 13. Recruiting Officer, <i>What d'ye call it.</i> | |
| 14. Coriolanus. | |
| 16. La Famiglia De Bertholde. | |
| 17. She Wou'd and Wou'd Not, <i>Low. Ri.</i> | |
| 18. Coriolanus. | |
| 19. La Famiglia De Bertholde. | |
| 20. Miser, | <i>Contrivances.</i> |
| 21. Coriolanus. | |
| 23. La Famiglia De Bertholde. | |
| 26. Romeo and Juliet, <i>Harlequin Skeleton.</i> | |
| 27. Ditto, | <i>Ditto.</i> |
| 28. Richard III. <i>Harlequin Sorcerer.</i> | |
| 30. Rehearsal, | <i>School-Boy.</i> |

BY the last advices from Holland we hear, that the placart concerning the erection of a limited free port was in the press, and would speedily be published; as the regulations to be thereby established were to take place the beginning of the ensuing year.

And from Hanover, that the states of the Landgraviate of Hesse-cassel had been summoned to meet the 17th inst. to concert proper measures for the support of the protestant religion in those territories upon the late unhappy occasion, and to engage some of the princes of the empire to guaranty the execution of such measures as shall be resolved on; which has already begun a paper war in Germany, several pamphlets having been already published upon both sides of the question, as to what the states have a right to do upon the occasion. In the mean time the Landgrave has taken care to have the two princes his grandchildren brought up in the religion of their country, by sending them to the university of Gottingen, where they are already arrived; and it is thought the princess their mother will repair to Hanover by the time his Britannick majesty arrives there in the spring.

The same earthquake that did so much damage at Constantinople was felt all along the coast of the Mediterranean in Asia, and reached as far as Alexandria and Grand Cairo in Africa; at the last of which places above two thirds of the mosques and houses have been demolished, and near 40,000 persons killed, swallowed up, or buried in the ruins.

Altho' the king of France has quite altered his measures, and supports his parliaments in all their prosecutions against the schismatical clergy, yet the religious disputes in that kingdom are not subsided; for towards the end of last month complaint was made to the parliament of Paris, that the vicars and hostbearer of the church of St. Stephen on the Hill had refused to administer the sacraments to one Miss Allemand, on ac-

count of her not accepting the Bull Unigenitus; and they being summoned to appear, produced the archbishop's mandate for what they did, which brought on a very important affair, of which we had the following account from Paris of the 6th instant. On the 28th ult. a secretary was sent by the parliament to the archbishop of this city, to acquaint his grace, that his vicars and hostbearer of St. Stephen on the Hill had presumed to shelter themselves under his authority, saying he had ordered them to refuse the sacraments to Miss Allemand; to desire him to repair the scandal, and confute the allegations which charged him with it, and to order the sacraments to be administered to the young woman immediately. Being returned, the secretary reported to the chambers, that the prelate told him, "He adhered to the answer he gave in 1722, and that the vicars and hostbearer had followed the dictates of their own conscience and his orders." The chambers having continued to sit till ten o'clock at night, referred the further consideration of this affair till next morning, when it was resolved, that the first president should wait on his majesty, to inform him of all the circumstances of this refusal, together with the archbishop's answer. The king made a very gracious answer to the first president; and desired him to come again last Tuesday to be informed of his intentions. M. de Maupeou went accordingly to Versailles that day; and the archbishop having been ordered to attend at the same time, his majesty expressed great displeasure with that prelate's conduct. Next day it was known all over the town, that the archbishop had received a letter de cachet, banishing him to Conflans-sous-Charenton, and that he was set out for that place. Yesterday the priests of St. Stephen on the Hill were enjoined to put a stop to the scandal they have given, and to administer the sacraments to the young woman.

The Monthly Catalogue, for December, 1754.

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8. A Practical Treatise on the Venereal Disease. By S. Chapman, pr. 5s. Owen.
9. Vi-

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